MILLIDEK
1915

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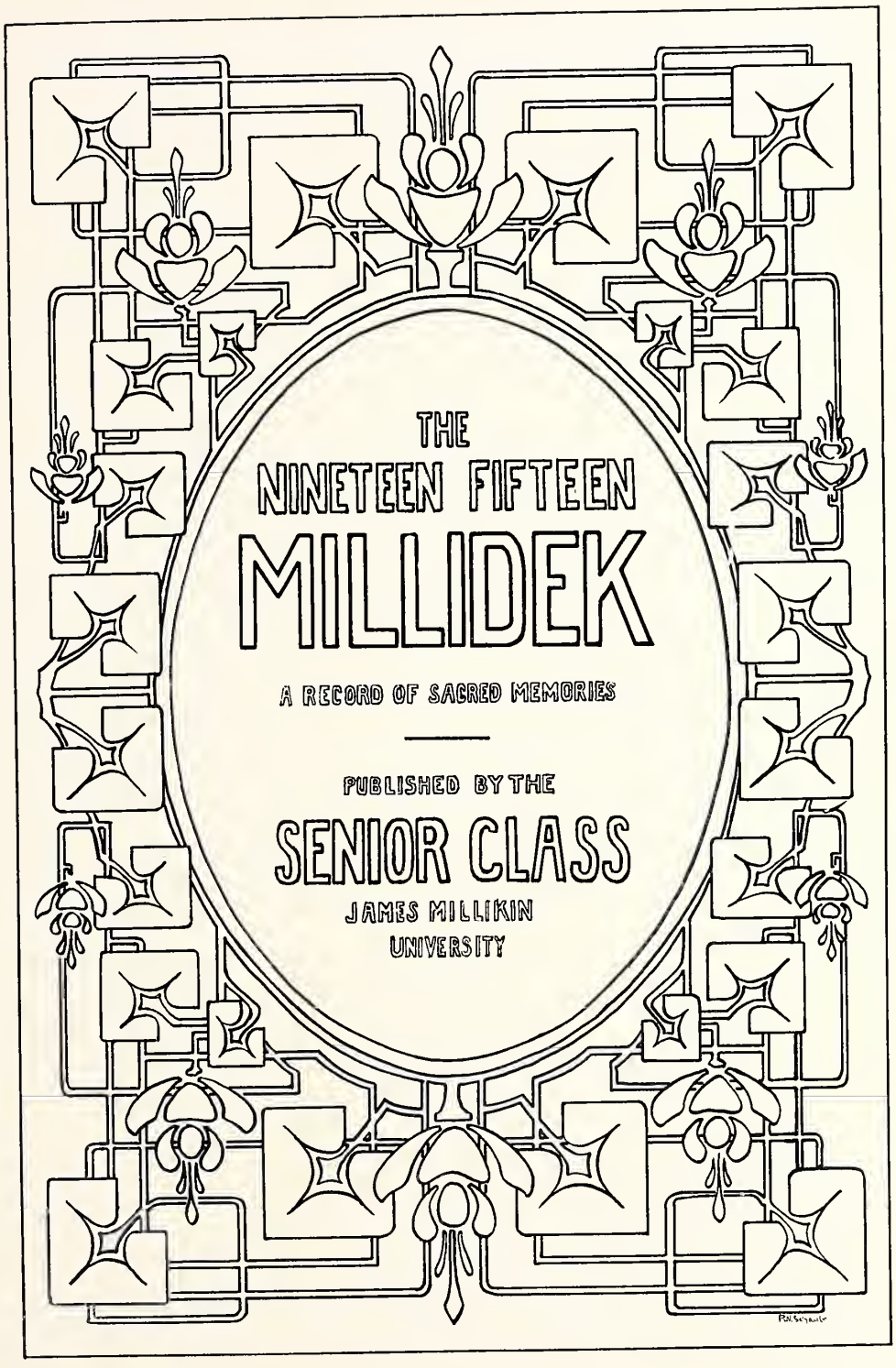
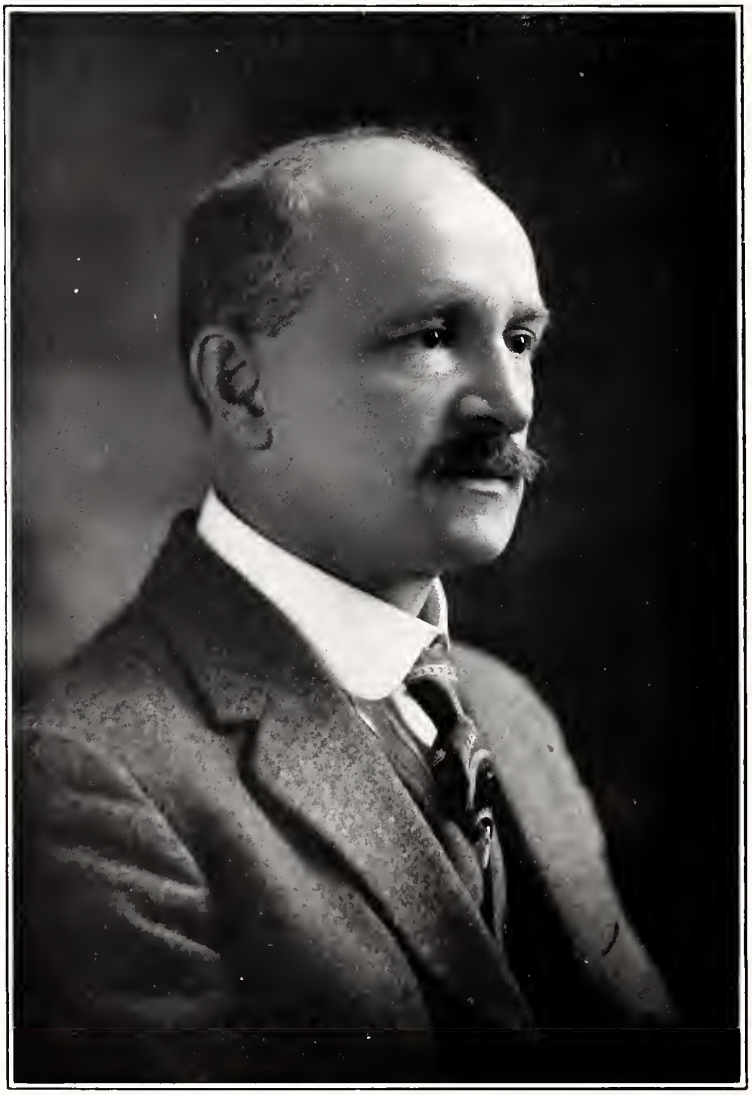
The Minidek

Volume Nine


THE
NINETEEN FIFTEEN
MILLIDEK
A RECORD OF SACRED MEMORIES
PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS
JAMES MILLIKIN
UNIVERSITY



THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

To

Dr. John C. Hessler

in grateful recognition of the example which he gave
in his life of ideal Christian Manhood

The Trustees of the University

President of Board	W. J. Darby, Evansville, Ind.
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Millidek Board, 1914

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Mattie Horn

Business Manager
J. Frank Houghton

Art Editor
Ivra Shaw

Faculty Advisor
Dr. Thomas W. Galloway

Millidek Board, 1914

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Clyde Hart

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Herbert Hessler

Martha McIntosh — Harry Peterson

Ruth Lewman

Anna Marie Phillips — Jean Monroe

Bertha Rogers

Roscoe Coen — Urban McDonald

Alex Long — Ray Jenney

General Administration

George Emory Fellows,
President

A. B., Lawrence University; University of Munich, 1888-9; Ph. D., Berne, 1890; LL.D., Bowdoin, 1902; L.H.D., Lawrence, 1902.

The Executive Committee

John Charles Hessler, Ph.D.
Albert Taylor Mills, A.M.
William Wilberforce Smith, LL.D.

Calvert Wilson Dyer, K Σ
Secretary and Auditor

A.B., Cumberland University, 1900; Lockyear's Business College, Indiana, 1902.

The School of Liberal Arts

Thomas Walton Galloway, Σ Α Ε, Σ Ξ

Secretary of the Faculty and Professor of Biology.

A.B., Cumberland University, 1887; A.M., 1889; Ph.D., 1892; A.M., Harvard University, 1890; Missouri Valley College, Litt.D., 1914.

John Charles Hessler, Σ Ξ, Φ Β Κ

Professor of Chemistry.

A.B., University of Chicago, 1896; Ph.D., 1899.

Walter John Risley, Δ Τ Δ

Professor of Mathematics.

B.S., University of Michigan, 1900; A.M., University of Illinois, 1907; A.M., Harvard University, 1908.

Albert Taylor Mills,

Professor of History and Political Science.

Ph. B., Ph. A. B., University of Michigan, 1899; A. M., 1908.

Grace Patten Conant,

Professor of English Language and Literature.
A.B., Bates College; A.M., Cornel University, 1897; Fellow, 1898; Fellow, University of Chicago, 1899; Litt.D., Bates College, 1914.

Robert James Kellogg,

Professor of Modern Languages.
A.B., Cornell University, 1891; Ph.D., 1986.
(On leave of absence.)

Harold Romaine Phalen, Σ T A

Instructor in Mathematics and Acting Instructor in Physics.
B.S. in Mechanical Engineering, Tufts College, 1912.

Howard Garfield Seldomridge,

Professor of Public Speaking.
Graduate Boston School of Expression, 1902; Diploma in Philosophy, 1903; Special Student in English, Harvard University.

Bonnie R. Blackburn, D D D Kappa Society,

Associate Professor of Modern Languages.
A.B., James Millikin University, 1908; University of Chicago, 1912.

Theophile James Meek, Β Α

Professor of Biblical History and Literature.
A.B., University of Toronto, 1903; B.D., McCormick Theological Seminary, 1909.

Isabelle Thompson Machan,

Professor of Ancient Languages.
A.B., Wellesley College, 1887; A.M., 1905.

Davida McCaslin, Δ Δ Δ

Associate Professor of English.
A.B., Coe College, 1904; B.S. with Pedagogy, James Millikin University, 1907; M.A., University of Minnesota. 1912.

Charline Fender Wood,

Instructor in English.
A.B., The Western College for Women, 1905; University of Chicago, Summer of 1913.

John Edward Rouse,

Professor of Philosophy and Education.

Lucile Margaret Bragg,

Recorder and Instructor in Ancient Languages.
A.B., James Millikin University, 1909; A.M., 1910.

William Henderson, Kappa Society.

Instructor in Chemistry.
A.B., James Millikin University, 1914.

Inez King,

Fellow in Biology.
B.S., Iowa Wesleyan, 1914.

Sarah Dale,

Fellow in German.
A. B., with Education, James Millikin University, 1914.

Student Assistants

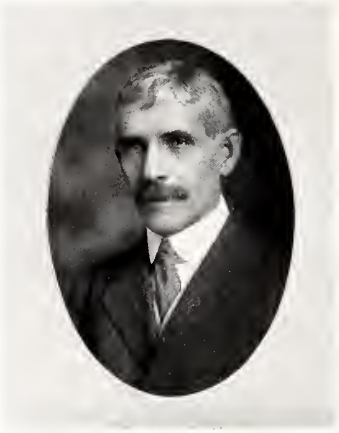
Ruth Lewman,
Assistant in French.

Martha McIntosh, Z. T. A.
Assistant in French.

Paul Hawver, T. K. E.
Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry.

Curtis Douglas, T. K. E.
Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry.

Guy Dickerson, K. D. X.
Assistant in Physical Training.



School of Commerce and Finance

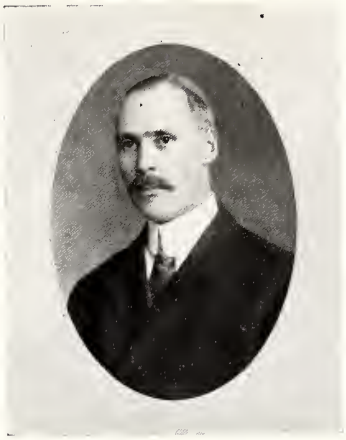
William Wilberforce Smith,
Professor of Economics.
Director in Commerce and Finance.
Lafayette College, A.B., 1880; A.M., 1883; LL.D., 1905; Post-graduate studies and teaching, 1881-1884; Headmaster, Englewood (N. J.) School for Boys, 1885-1895; in business eight years; Headmaster, Berkeley School, New York City, 1904-1905; President Coe College and Professor of Economics and Sociology, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, 1905-1908.

Roy Emerson Curtis,
Associate Professor of Commerce and Finance.
A.B., Nebraska Wesleyan University, 1907; A.M., University of Wisconsin, 1908; Ph.D., Wisconsin, 1912.

Arthur Boone Crosier,
Associate Professor of Commerce and Finance.
Graduate Bryant and Stratton Business College, 1896.

This School was the first organized in a college to give instruction on a scholastic level with the older liberal arts course, preparatory to business administration. In some larger universities similar work was already done, usually post-graduate or semi-professional, and in the universities education for business has had rapid development. Here the course leads to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce and Finance. The happy combination of this work with the student life characteristic of college, and the collateral advantages afforded through the other Schools of the James Millikin University, are still unique features. Members of the School participate freely in all the general literary, religious, athletic, and social organizations of the institution.

The School of Education



John Edward Rouse,

Professor of Philosophy and Head of the School of Education.

B.S.D., Wanensbury, Missouri State Normal, 1891; A.B., Lincoln College, 1894; A.M., University of Kansas, 1896; A.M., Harvard University, 1901; Ph.D., Harvard University, 1902.

George Emory Fellows,

Professor of Education.

A.B., Lawrence University; University of Munich, 1888-89; Ph.D., Berne, 1890; LL.D., Bowdoin, 1902; L.H.D., Lawrence, 1902.

John Peter McCoy,

Principal of the Academy and Associate Professor of Education.

The Department of Library Science

Eugenia Allin,

Librarian, Professor of Library Science.

Library School of the University of Illinois, B.L.S., 1903; Librarian and Instructor in Library Science in The James Millikin University, September 1903-March 1910; Organizer Illinois Library Extension Commission, March 1910-August 1914.

The School of Domestic Economy

Edna Skinner,
Professor of Domestic Economy.
B.S., Columbia University, 1908.

Mabel Dunlap,
Professor of Domestic Art.
B.S., Columbia University, 1908.

Bessie Bishop,
Instructor in Domestic Science.
B.S. in Domestic Economy, James Millikin University, 1914.

Opal Dean Riddle,
Instructor in Domestic Art.
B.S. in Domestic Economy, James Millikin University, 1914.

The School of Fine and Applied Arts

William Matthews Hekking,

Professor of Fine and Applied Arts.

B.P., Syracuse University, 1908; Ecole des Beaux Arts, Academie Julien, 1908-10.

Elizabeth Putnam,

Instructor in Fine and Applied Arts.

Graduate, The Art Institute, Chicago, 1907; Summer School of Painting, Sautatuch, Michigan, 1911; The Roycrofters, East Aurora, New York, 1908.

Della Ford Wilson,

Instructor in Fine and Applied Arts.

B.S. in Fine and Applied Arts, James Millikin University, 1910.

The School of Engineering

Fletcher Ames Gould,
Professor of Civil Engineering.
B.S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1907.

Beverley Burdette Burling,
Professor of Electrical Engineering.
B.S., University of Wisconsin, 1906.

Carl I. Head,
Acting Professor of Mechanical Engineering.
B.S., James Millikin University, 1911.

Manual Training

Lorell M. Cole,

Professor of Manual Training.

Stout Manual Training School for Teachers, 1906; Teacher in Wisconsin Graded and High Schools, 1889-1901; Assistant Stout Manual Training School, 1901-1902; Director of Manual Training, Dunn County School of Agriculture, 1902-1906; Manual Training, University of Virginia Summer School for Teachers, Summers 1912 and 1913.

Henry Alfred Bohl,

Instructor in Manual Training.

Toledo Polytechnic Institute, 1905-1908; Evans Pattern Works, Portland, Oregon, 1911.

Neal Price,

Director of Physical Training.

Olivet College, A.B., 1912; Battle Creek, Michigan, Normal School of Physical Education, 1912; University of Michigan, 1913; University of Illinois, 1914.

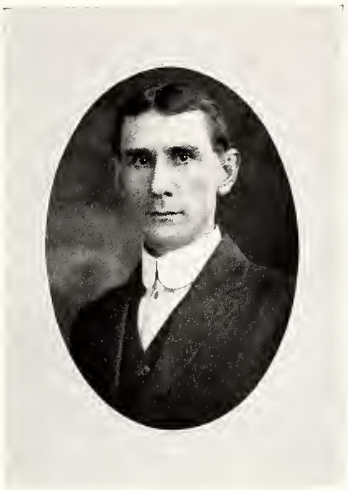
Mollie Grubel,

Director of Physical Training for Women.

Illinois State Normal University,-1897-8; Harvard University Physical Training Courses, Summer 1903 and 1904.

Lillian Merrill Walker
Dean of Women

Academy



John Peter McCoy,
Principal of the Academy and Associate Professor of Education.
Kansas State Normal, 1903-1908; A.B., 1913; University of Chicago, Ph.B., 1913; Columbia University, A.M., 1914.

Harold Romaine Phalen,
Instructor in Mathematics.

Caroline Stookey Lutz,
Instructor in English.
A.B., Goucher College.

Lorell M. Cole,
Professor of Manual Training.

Lucile M. Bragg, A.M.,
Instructor in Latin.

Elizabeth Putnam, B.S.,
Instructor in Art.

Della Ford Wilson, B.S.,
Instructor in Art.

Arthur Boone Crosier,
Instructor in Commerce and Finance.

SENIORS

Charlotte Baxmeyer

Δ Δ Δ

Assumption, Illinois.
B. S. in Domestic Economy.
Assumption High School 1911.

Paul Roberts Cannon

T K E

Decatur, Illinois.
A. B. in Liberal Arts.
Eureka College, 1911-1913; University of Illinois, Summer, 1913; Millikin, 1913-1915; Honor Student; Decaturian Staff, 1914; Varsity Basketball, 1914; Varsity Baseball, 1914, 1915; Millidek Board; Science Club; Y. M. C. A., Vice-President, 1915; Conservatory Orchestra, 1914-1915; Basketball Manager, 1915.

Roscoe Coen

T K E

A. B. in Liberal Arts.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1913-1914; Treasurer, Y. M. C. A., 1914; President, Y. M. C. A., 1915; Philomathean Literary Society, Treasurer, 1913, President, 1914; Freshman Debate Team, 1912; Brown Debate, 1913, 1914; Inter-Society Debate, 1914; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1913-1914; Student Council, 1914, 1915; Leader Student Volunteer Band, 1915; Millidek Board; Vice-President Debating Fraternity, 1915; Honor Student.

Nina Conel

Z T A

Decatur, Illinois.
B. S. in Domestic Economy.
Decatur High School, 1909; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1914; Domestic Economy Club; Cercle Francais.

Andrew J. Dallstream

Σ A E

Hoopeston, Illinois.

Commerce and Finance, B. S. (in absentia).

Hoopeston High School, 1911; Philomathean Literary Society.

Edith Davis

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Decatur High School, 1911; Y. W. C. A., 1915; Cercle Francais, 1914; Current Events Club, 1915; Camp Fire Girls, 1914-1915.

Frank William Davis

T K E

Omaha, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Omaha High School, 1909; J. M. U. Academy, 1911; Y. M. C. A., 1911-1915; Philomathean Literary Society; President Men's Glee Club, 1914; Science Club; Deutscher Verein, 1914; Honor Student.

Iris Eginton

Westfield, Illinois.

A. B. in Education.

Westfield High School, 1912; Westfield Academy, 1912; Orlandian Literary Society, 1914-1915; Y. W. C. A., 1915; Domestic Economy Club, 1915.

Charles A. Gearish

T K E

Hoopeston, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Rossville High School, 1910; Eureka College, 1912; Y. M. C. A., Vice-President, 1914; Track Manager, 1914; Reader for Men's Glee Club, 1914, 1915; Orlandian Literary Society; Winner Inter-Society Contest Oration, 1914; Winner Reading, 1915.

Edna Gladdine Gelsthorp

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

J. M. U. Academy, 1911; Philomathean Literary Society; Ex Post Facto, 1915; L'Alliance Francais, 1913; Deutscher Verein, 1914; Y. W. C. A.; Honor Student.

Hazel Belle Grady

A X Ω

Decatur, Illinois.

B. S. in Domestic Economy.

Decatur High School, 1911; Y. W. C. A.; Deutscher Verein, 1914; Vice-President Local Pan-Hellenic Association, 1915; Domestic Economy Club, 1915.

Charles Edwin Grundy

T K E

Morrisonville, Illinois.

B. S. in Commerce and Finance.

Morrisonville High School, 1911; University of Illinois, Summer Session, 1914; Y. M. C. A.; Commerce and Finance Club, President, 1915.

W. Senn Hoover

Lovington, Illinois.

B. S. in Manual Training.

Lovington High School, 1908; Orlandian Literary Society; Varsity Football, 1909, 1910, 1911, Captain 1913.

Herbert E. Hessler

K Δ X

Decatur, Illinois.

Decatur High School, 1911; Treasurer Freshman Class; Deutscher Verein, 1911; Orlandian, 1911, 1913; Treasurer Orlandian, 1912; Football, 1912, 1913, 1914; Captain Football, 1914; Athletic Editor Millidek; Treasurer Senior Class.

Paul L. Hawver

T K E

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Decatur High School, 1911; Secretary Glee Club, 1912-1913, Vice-President, 1913, 1915; Science and Education Club; Assistant in Chemistry, 1913-1915.

Clyde Hart

T K E

Hillsboro, Illinois.

B. S. in Commerce and Finance.

Hillsboro High School, 1910; President Senior Class; Editor Decaturian, 1913-1914; Glee Club, 1912-1913; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1913-1915; Dramatic Art Club; President Orlandian Literary Society, 1913; President Inter-Society League, 1914; Knox-Millikin Freshman Debate, 1912; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1914, 1915; Winner Brown Debate Prize, 1913.

Mattie Horn

Π Β Θ

Ogden, Utah.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Literary Editor Decaturian, 1914-1915; Student Assistant in History, 1913-1914; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1914-1915; Secretary Junior Class; Winner Brownback Story Contest, 1914; Philomathean Literary Society, 1914-1915; Editor Millidek; Honor Student.

Ruth B. Hostetler

Decatur, Illinois.

B. S. in Education.

Decatur High School, 1910; Post Graduate, 1910-1911; Wellesley College, 1911-1912; Domestic Economy Club. 1915; French Club, 1913; Philomathean, 1915; Y. W. C. A., 1912-1915.

J. Frank Houghton

Κ Δ Χ

Petersburg, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Rock Creek High School, 1911; Football, 1912-1914; Track, 1913-1915; Orlandian; President Athletic Association, 1914-1915; President Student Council, 1914-1915; Business Manager Millidek, 1915.

Ray F. Jenney

Meriden, New Hampshire.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., 1909; Springfield College, Springfield, Mass.; Degree B. P. E.; Football, 1914; Millidek Board.

Litta Marie Law

Streator, Illinois.
B. S. in Domestic Science with Education.
Streator Township High School, 1912.

Ara Large

Δ Δ Δ

Owaneco, Illinois.
A. B. in Liberal Arts.
Academy; Illinois Woman's College.

Ruth Lewman

Decatur, Illinois.
A. B. in Liberal Arts.
Decatur High School, 1911; Philomathean Literary Society; President Cercle Francais, 1912-1915; Glee Club, 1913-1915; Millidek Board; High Honor Student; Student Assistant in French, 1914-1915.

George Otto Lillich

T K E

Latham, Illinois.
B. S. with Music.
J. M. U. Academy, 1911; President Sophomore Class; Pianist Men's Glee Club, 1913, 1915; Piano Teacher's Certificate, 1911; Diploma as Teacher and Pianist, 1913; Instructor in Piano Playing, Millikin Conservatory of Music, 1911-1915.

Alex Long

T K E

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Academy J. M. U.; President Dramatic Art Club, 1909-1910; Reader for Orlandian, 1913; Winner of Inter-Collegiate Tennis Championship, 1911-1914.

Marian McClelland

Δ Δ Δ

Decatur, Illinois.

B. S. with Music.

Decatur High School, 1911; Vice-President Class, 1912; Secretary Y. W. C. A., 1913; Certificate in Piano and Voice, 1913; Wells College, 1914; Conservatory Diploma in Voice, 1915.

Carroll M. McDavid

K Δ X

Hillsboro, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Hillsboro High School, 1911; Orlandian, 1912-1914; Glee Club, 1912-1914; Secretary Athletic Association, 1914, Vice-President, 1915; College Supply Store, 1914-1915; Manager Tennis Team, 1914; Track Team, 1912, 1914, 1915; Football, 1915; Basketball, 1915; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915; Millidek Board.

Edmund Urban McDonald

T K E

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Decatur High School; Y. M. C. A.; Philomathean; Cercle Francais; Football, 1912-1914; Track, 1913; Millidek Board.

Martha McIntosh

Z T A

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Education.

Decatur High School, 1911; Cercle Francais, 1911-1915, Treasurer, 1913, Secretary, 1914; Philomathean, 1911-1915; Student Assistant in French, 1915; High Honor Student; Millidek Board.

Ruth McMennamy

Δ Δ Δ

Bethany, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Millikin Academy.

Edna Meeker

Decatur, Illinois.

B. S. in Art Education.

Millikin Academy, 1913; Certificate in Fine Arts, 1910; French Club, 1914; Art Society, 1915; Philomathean Literary Society, 1913-1914.

Sarah V. Modes

Decatur, Illinois.

B. S. in Domestic Economy with Education.

Streator Township High School, 1912; University of Illinois, Summer, 1914.

Jean Monroe

Δ Δ Δ

Wheaton, Illinois.

B. S. in Music.

Wheaton High School, 1911; Secretary Inter-Society League, 1913; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1914; Vice-President Senior Class, 1914; Decaturian Staff, 1914; Millidek Board; Camp Fire, 1914; Philomathean Literary Society; Certificate in Harmony, 1913; Certificate in Piano Playing, 1912; Teacher's Certificate, 1913.

Nellis P. Parkinson

Κ Δ Χ

Centralia, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Centralia Township High School, 1908; President Junior Class, 1914; President Debating League, 1914; Varsity Debate, 1913; Inter-Society Debate. 1914; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1914; Manager Baseball Team, 1915; Business Manager Decaturian, 1913-1915; Literary Editor Millidek.

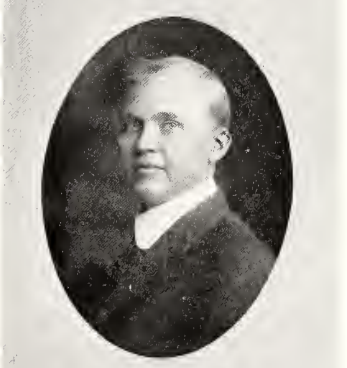
Harry M. Peterson

Σ Α Ε

Macedonia, Iowa.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Coe Academy, 1908-11; Coe College, 1911-12; J. M. U., 1912-15; Philomathean Literary Society; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1913; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1914-15; Millidek Board; Manager Track Team, 1915.



Anna Marie Phillips

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. with Education.

Girls' Glee Club, 1912-1914; Deutscher Verein, 1912-1913; Current Information Club, 1915; Millidek Board; Honor Student.

Harry C. Pifer

Lovington, Illinois.

Lovington Township High School, 1905; Millikin University, 1907-1908, 1908-1909; Northwestern University, 1909-1910; Denver University, 1911; University of Illinois, 1914; Orlandian Literary Society, 1907-1909, 1914-1915; Literary Editor Decaturian, 1908-1909; Treasurer Sophomore Class, 1908-1909; Secretary Science and Education Club, 1914-1915.

Mary Pinnell

Α Χ Ω

Kansas, Illinois.

B. S. in Domestic Economy.

Kansas High School, 1911; Girls' Glee Club, 1911-1913, Vice-President, 1913; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1913-1915; Orlandian Literary Society; Vice-President Inter-Society League, 1915; President Domestic Economy Club, 1915.

Margery Prestley

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Decatur High School, 1911; Calendar Editor Millidek; Philomathean Literary Society; Secretary Cercle Francais, 1913-1915; Brownback Story Contest, Second Prize, 1914; Brownback Story Contest, Second Prize, 1915; Secretary Senior Class, 1914-1915.

Bertha Rogers

Δ Δ Δ

Winchester, Illinois.

B. S. in Domestic Economy.

Domestic Economy Club; Philomathean Literary Society; Millidek Board.

Corwin E. Russell

Westfield, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Westfield High School, 1910; Westfield Academy, 1912; Westfield College, 1913-1914; Secretary Commerce and Finance Club, 1915.

Ivra C. Shaw

Z T A

Decatur, Illinois.

A. B. in Fine Arts.

J. M. U. Academy, 1910; Philomathean Literary Society; Secretary Junior Class, 1912-13; Secretary Art Club, 1911-1912, 1914-1915; Treasurer, 1912-1913; Secretary Dramatic Art Club, 1911-1912; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1913-1914; Kappa Society.

Ruth Smith

A X Ω

Carbondale, Illinois.

B. S. in Domestic Economy.

Southern Illinois Normal, 1911.

Mabel Stone

A X Ω

Mattoon, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Mattoon High School; University of Illinois.

Emerson Cash Springer

Σ A E

Newman, Illinois.

A. B. in Liberal Arts.

Newman Township High School, 1910; Dramatic Art Club, 1912, 1913; Philomathean Literary Society; Glee Club, 1914-1915; Level Club, 1914, 1915.

Anne Stowell

Δ Δ Δ

Hannibal, Missouri.

B. S. in Domestic Economy with Education.

Hannibal High School, 1911; Decaturian Staff, 1915; Glee Club, 1913; Orlandian Literary Society, 1915; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1913.

Bertha Wakefield

Δ Δ Δ

Heyworth, Illinois.

B. S. in Domestic Economy.

Oxford College, 1911-1912; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1913-1914; Y. W. C. A. Secretary, 1914-1915; Honor Student.

F. Ewing Wilson

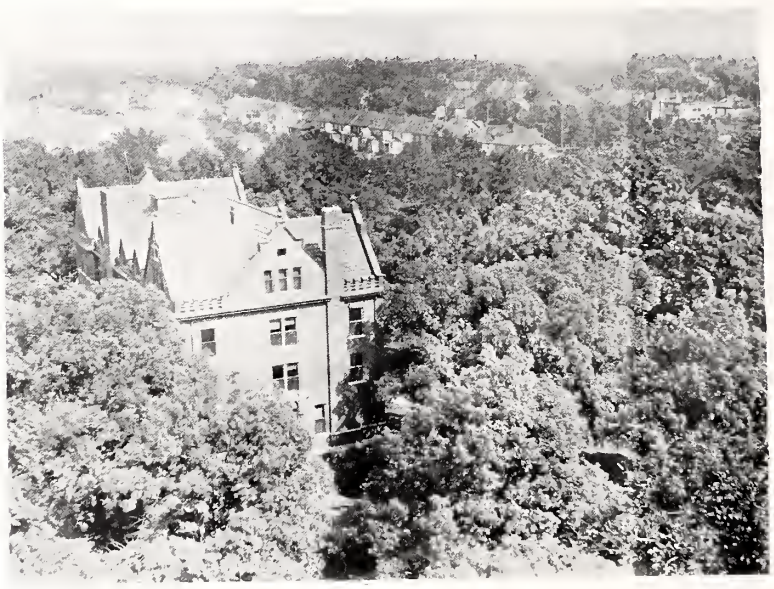
Σ A E

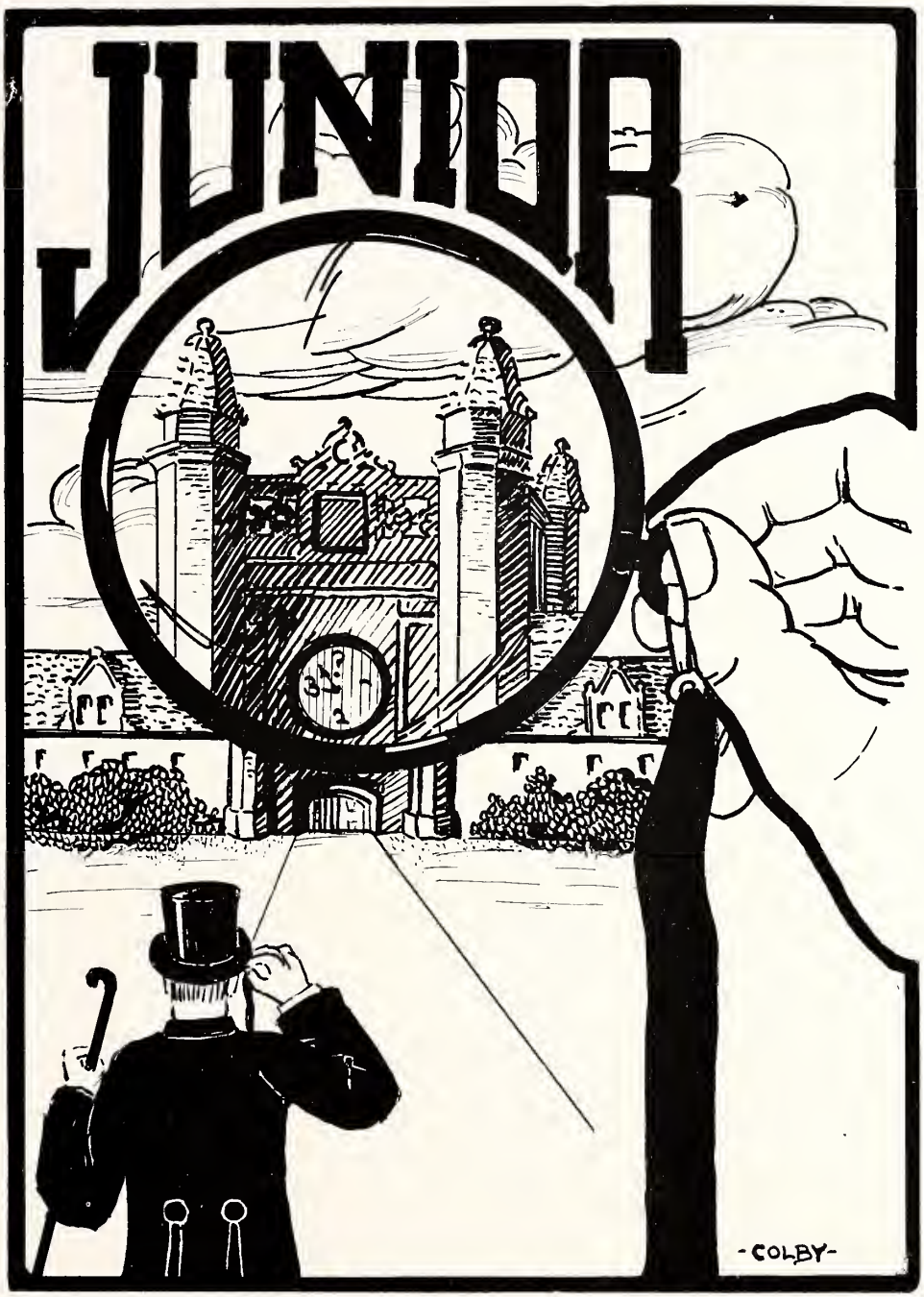
Decatur, Illinois.

B. S. in Manual Arts.

Fairmount High School, 1904; Commerce and Finance Club, 1906-1908; Football Team, 1905-1908; Football Team, 1913; Captain Football Team, 1907; Baseball Team, 1907-1908, 1914; Track Team, 1905-1908, 1914.

"Our past has gone into history."—SENIORS




JUNIOR
-COLBY-

Class of Nineteen Sixteen

Faculty Advisor
Dr. T. W. Galloway

Officers

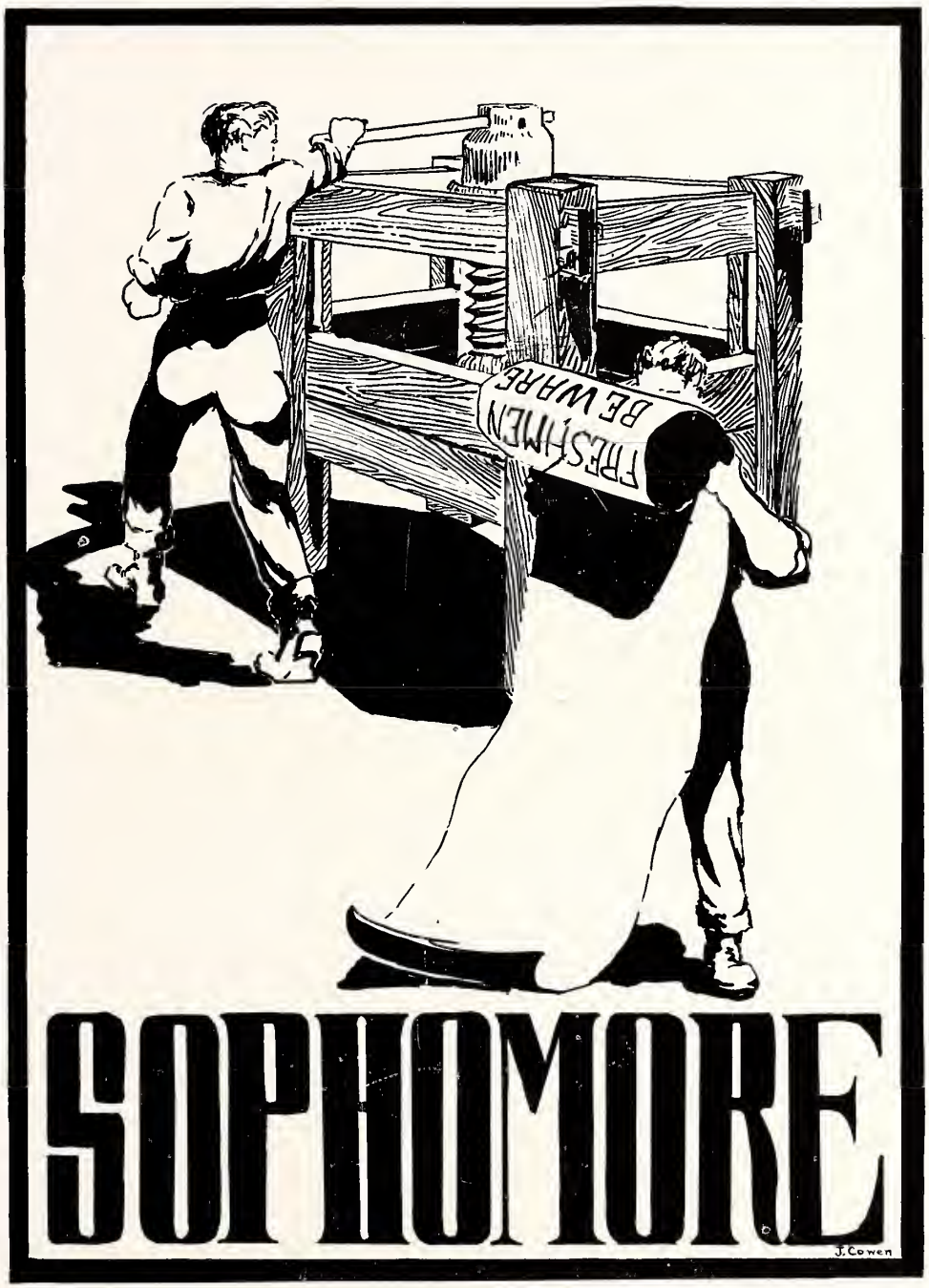
President ..... Kenneth High
Vice President ..... Laura Bell Howenstine
Secretary ..... May Norton
Treasurer ..... John A. Montgomery

Members

Bailey, Leo
Bowyer, Virginia
Bottrell, Beatrice
Bradford, Louise
Brown, Delos
Brawner, Elsie
Brawner, Elsie
Casey, William
Combs, Mayme
Corzine, Lena
Cowen, Joy
Douglass, Curtis
Ellison, Wilbur
Fruit, Bessie
Gillespie, Carolyn
Graybill, Leo
Haggett, Lelia
High, Kenneth
Howenstine, Laura Belle
Irwin, Bliss
Irwin, Ray
Kassebaum, Mary Esther
Lippe, Raymond
Martin, Hazel
Montgomery, John
Morrow, Hortense
Morrow, Lawrence
North, Florence
Norton, May
Pinnell, Grace
Price, William
Randolph, Clara
Rooke, Marguerite
Ross, Ada
Russel, Carl
Shurtz, Judson
Stevenson, Helen
Taylor, Nellie
Tenison, Eda
Van Deventer, Macknet
Walraven, George
Watt, Gail
Webber, Helen
Wilcox, Ethel
Williams, Gladys
Stokes, Clifford

"'N' her hair's all bright 'n' ripply 'n' smiley, 'n' she walks so light, 'n' she just has a way with her."—HORTENSE MORROW.

"A good girl but handicapped by her unpronounceable name."
—MARY ESTHER KASSEBAUM.


FRESHMEN
BE WARE
SOPHOMORE
J. Cowen

"Am I not a smoker and a brother?"—CARL RUSSEL.

Class of Nineteen Seventeen

Faculty Advisors

Prof. A. T. Mills and Dr. J. C. Hessler

Officers

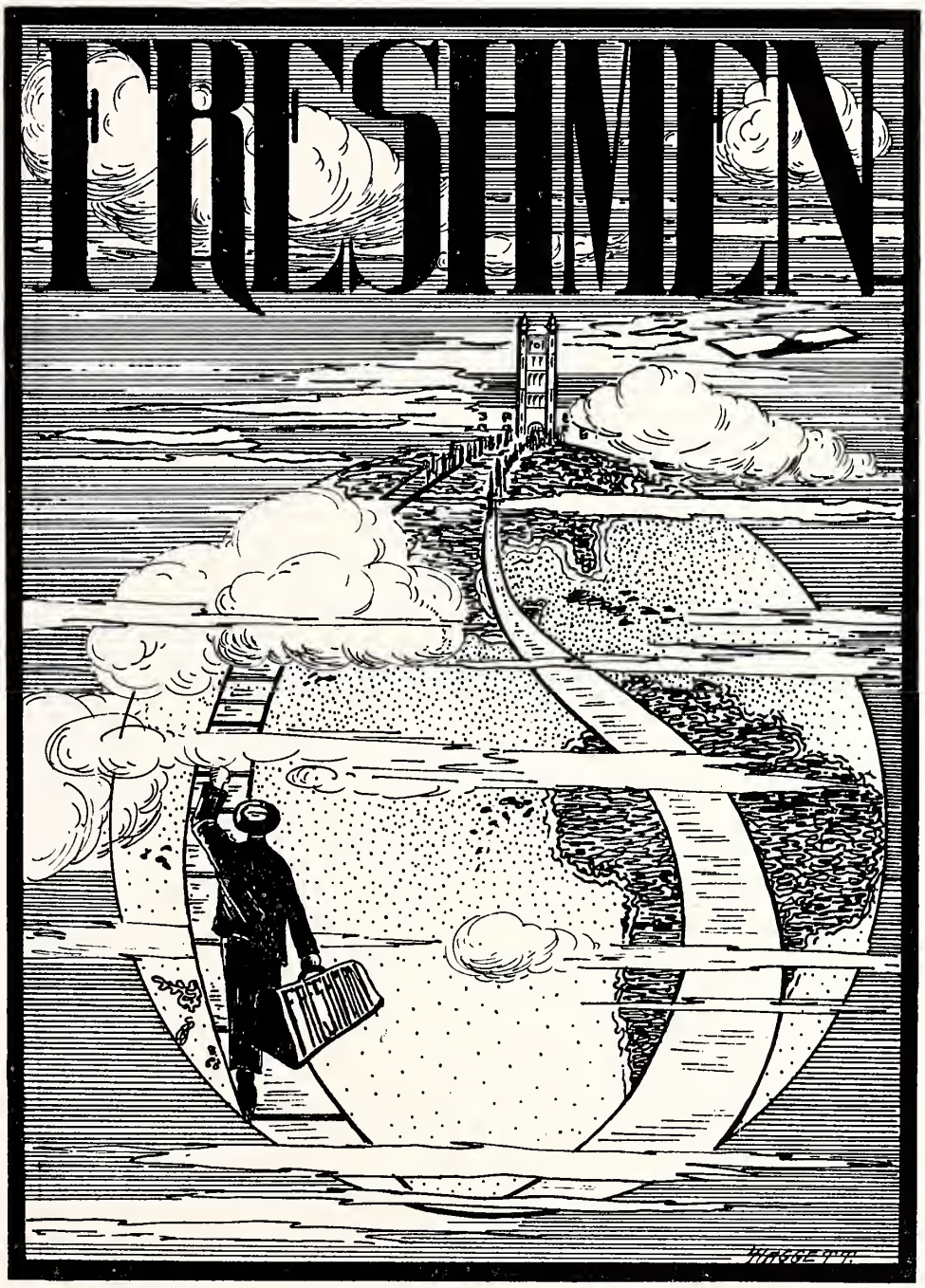
President ..... Charles Lee
Vice President ..... Charlotte Kerney
Secretary ..... Helen Kenney
Treasurer ..... George Jacobsen

Members

Acker, Arthur
Aird, Paul
Austin, Margaret
Ayers, Eloise
Barnes, Earl
Bean, Carolyn
Bell, Vivian
Bergeson, Myrtle
Birckelbaw, Lloyd
Brown, Lisle
Busbey, Lucile
Catlin, Joseph
Collins, Eloise
Cox, Clarence
Dawson, Isabel
Dick, Mabel
Drennan, Margaret
Duvall, Wilbur
Fisher, Helen
Ford, Roscoe
Frede, Gail
Galloway, Elizabeth
Gibson, Raleigh
Gregory, Emma
Hansen, Clarence
Hight, Wayne
Honeywell, Margaret
Hortin, Bessie
Houghton, Ralph
Hudson, Paul
Irwin, Doris
Jacobsen, George
Jones, Arminda
Kenney, Helen
Kerney, Charlotte
Kiick, Esther
Kiick, Elmer
Kohler, Mary Louise
Kriege, Oliver
Kriege, Wilbur
Lamb, Robert
Lawson, Burtis
Lee, Charles
Lee, Floyd
Lehman, Everett
McDougle, Elizabeth
McDonald, Hugh
Magill, John
Miller, Marie
Mills, Elinor
Moor, Howard
Munch, Mabel
Niedermeyer, Ada
Newell, Florence
Page, Henrietta
Price, Mary
Redmon, Martha
Reeder, Raymond
Reeter, Roy
Roth, Otto
Shaw, Harry
Sowles, Bertha
Tucker, Martha
Tucker, Samuel
Van Praag, Alex
Voris, Virginia
Wilson, Tyrol
Snell, Lucile

"A ray o' sunshine."—JOY COWEN.

"A little, round, fat, oily man."—PAUL SWANSON.


FRESHMEN
FRESHMAN

"On wings of wind came flying."—GERALDINE CONKLIN.

Class of Nineteen Eighteen

Faculty Advisors

Prof. Grace P. Conant and Prof. W. J. Risley

Officers

President ..... Karl Hesley
Vice President ..... Marguerite Shafer
Secretary ..... Gertrude Guller
Treasurer ..... G. Donald Hudson

Members

Alexander, Albert
Ayers, Haldon
Bacon, Florence
Bartlett, Deral
Baxmeyer, Edna
Buchta, Anna
Culver, Cora
Canady, Warren
Caldwell, Eugene
Becker, Alta
Bennett, Robert
Benson, Nelles
Chamberlain, Clara
Chiltum, Mae
Chipps, Mabel
Clair, Grace
Curry, Henry
Cloyd, Margaret
Cobb, Lillian
Cole, Evelyn
Boyd, Grace
Burg, Harold
Colyer, Florence
Conklin, Geraldine
Curdling, Miriam
Dearth, Norma
Decker, Albert
Delano, Albert
Devore, Earl
Doocy, Helen
DuBois, Marie
Duvall, Anne E.
Eddy, Samuel
Ely, Gladys
Fulton, Fannie
Gary, Ellen
Gaskins, Edna
Gilbert, Harriet
Gill, Lowell
Goodman, Thomas
Gordon, Lorena
Graybill, Henrietta
Gruber, Paul
Guller, Gertrude
Hamman, Irene
Hardendorf, James
Harris, Donald
Hart, Mabel
Herren, Alice
Hesley, Karl
Horton, Bessie
Hudson, Donald
Hurd, Pauline
Johnson, Hyla
Kaufman, William
King, Elna
Kirby, Harold
Kuny, Frederick
Landers, Lora
Lucas, Harold
Lucas, Lillian

"He is made perfect by correction."—FRESHMAN.

"A happy soul, that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."—GERTRUDE GULLER.

Class of Nineteen Eighteen

Continued

Long, Fred
McDonald, James R.
McDowell, George
McNabb, Harold
MacWherter, Lucie
Major, Ralph
Maxwell, Robert
Miller, Helen
Miller, Floyd
Monroe, Rowland
Norris, Minturn Guy
Park, Helen Louise
Pallardy, Sumner
Parr, Harriet
Pelton, Beulah
Palmer, Frances
Penhallegon, Everett
Powers, Emmet
Price, Arthur
Querry, Corwin
Reed, Richard
Price, Mary Katherine
Rickett, Merle
Ricks, Ernest
Riggs, Robert
Riley, Grace
Robb, Harry
Robinson, Ruth
Rodger, George
Rugh, Margaret
Rybolt, Edna
Schulze, Juanita
Shuey, Naoma
Schwab, Clara
Seward, Ora
Scott, Faye
Shafer, Margaret
Shuman, Edna
Smith. Frieda
Sollars, PPauline
Songer, Clyde
Steele, William
Storm, Mabel
Sturm, Bessie
Sundell, Ruby
Sutherd, Eugene
Swope, Minnie
Tait, John Blair
Teague, Roland
Tenney, Adriance
Vertrees, Raymond
Waddell, Helen
Wallace, Roland
Whitton, Dewey
Willhoit, Sabra
Williams, Oscar
Wise, Forest
Yockey, Floyd
Young, Blanche
Zimmerman, Ruby
Zimmerman, Pearl

"Tutored in the rudiments of many desperate studies."
—CLASS OF NINETEEN EIGHTEEN.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

"The world gives its admiration not to those who do what nobody else attempts but to those who do best what multitudes do well."

—*Macaulay*

"Most glorious night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber."—PALLARDY.

WEBSTER
4 YEAR RATIONS
GRAMMAR
SPELLING
ACADEMY

Few but loyal.—THE ACADEMY.

The Academy Class of Nineteen Fifteen

Officers

President ..... Marion Rentschler
Vice President ..... Milton Kile
Secretary ..... Mirth Cole
Treasurer ..... Edith Verner

Members

Marion Rentchler
Milton Kyle
Edith Dick
Julia Faith
Frances Hicks
Everett Verner
Floyd Stevenson

"Push on! Keep moving!"—9:50 A. M.

FOOTBALL

The Team

le	Jenney
lt	Reeder
lg	Sutherd
c	Hessler, Captain
rg	Price, Stokes
rt	Catlin
re	Cox
qb	Devore, Duvall, Acker
lhb	Lee
fb	Songer, Houghton, McDonald
rhb	Chynoweth, Bailey, McDavid

The Scores

Millikin	13;	St. Louis University	7
Millikin	0;	State Normal	0
Millikin	17;	Shurtleff	0
Millikin	0;	Lombard	28
Millikin	9;	William and Vashti	0
Millikin	19;	Illinois College	6
Millikin	0;	Wesleyan	0
Millikin	3;	Charleston Normal	3

"O, it is excellent to have a giant's strength."—"HIPPO" REEDER.

Early last fall, a stranger visited Millikin. While he was looking over the grounds, his curiosity was aroused by a series of strange sounds from the back part of the campus. What could it be? Soon he became aware of a sort of hollow thumping sound and an oval ball sailing thru the air. Strange indeed! Men dressed in clothes which might have been worn by pirates were running about and alternately kicking and catching the ball. Is this what they do to gain a higher education? There was a sort of metallic click over on one side of the field and our friend looked just in time to see a man rolling on the ground with a man-like object. He asked a literary-looking person nearby what they were doing.

"So that's a tackling dummy, is it? Well, well. And what do they do that for?"

Captain Hessler

McDonald

"Oh, to get themselves in good shape for football."

Soon the men were formed in two groups which moved up and down the field. In each of these regularly formed companies, was a man who continually yelled a series of numbers. A queer way to learn mathematics, our stranger mused. Then he saw that all eleven of the men moved in unison each time the ball was passed, and that the man yelling numbers was telling them where to move, and that there was confusion when one man did something wrong. Perhaps they *are* learning to obey commands and to co-operate with each other. Next, the two teams lined up against each other, and at a signal, came together with a rush.

Houghton

Jenney

Cox

The struggle was strenuous, and our friend saw man pile upon man. How *could* they do that? In about half an hour, the coach stopped the skirmish and the tired men trotted around the track and to the gymnasium.

The performance which our friend, the stranger, saw was repeated for many afternoons, when finally, it was time for the team to go to St. Louis to play. Here they were successful against the odds of a much heavier team. The line held, the backfield was fast, the interference was good, and the team won. It certainly looked as if the team could win over every conference team, if they could defeat St. Louis University. But a surprise was met when the Blue and White was held to a scoreless tie by Normal.

Catlin

Lee

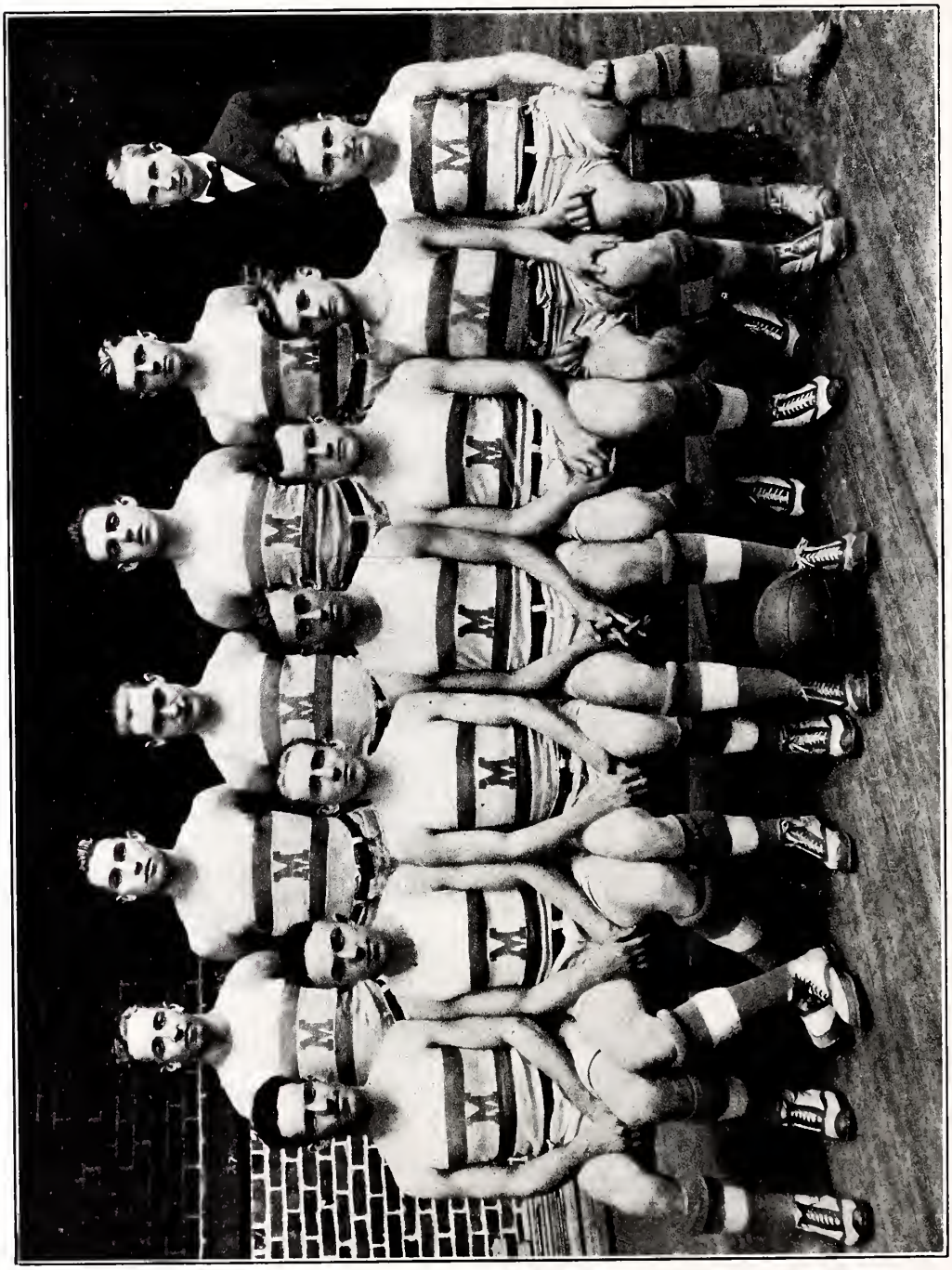
Sutherd

The victory over Shurtleff was marred by the injury of several men, who, along with those injured in practice that week, make up almost a complete team of cripples for the Lombard game. Here was administered Millikin's only defeat. This disaster was followed by decisive victories over William and Vashti and Illinois College, and Millikin fully expected to win over Wesleyan at Bloomington. But the Methodists held firm, and another scoreless game was the result. Last, but not least, came Charleston on Thanksgiving Day. This was a hard game, and neither team was able to get very near to the goal. Each side was successful in making one field goal, and thus, with the score 3 to 3, was ended the 1914 football season.

Duvall

Bailey

McDavid



BASKETBALL

The Team

rf. *Acker*, Kuny, Walraven
lf. *McDavid*, Hansen
c. *Miller*, Norris
rg. *Kiick*, Querry, Reeter
lg. *Catlin*, Sutherd, Hessler

The Scores

Millikin	16;	University of Illinois	19
Millikin	31;	Illinois College	18
Millikin	29;	State Normal	26
Millikin	27;	Wesleyan	19
Millikin	22;	Illinois College	18
Millikin	24;	Wesleyan	32
Millikin	29;	Hedding	39
Millikin	23;	Bradley	27
Millikin	37;	State Normal	26
Millikin	23;	Hedding	20
Millikin	54;	Southern Illinois Normal	13

The Tournament

Illinois Intercollegiate Athletic Association Champions

Millikin	35;	Charleston Normal	26
Millikin	29;	Bradley	22
Millikin	27;	Wesleyan	26
Millikin	24;	McKendree	8

You see, 1914-1915 basketball is all done but the whistling,—and here's the whistle. Not just a whistle of rejoicing, as is our power-house variety, but also one with a note of pride in it.

We started to blow that note when Millikin opened the season with the Universitv of Illinois—and almost defeated that Big Nine Conference Championship quintet. The boys were on the defensive in the first half, and finished this period with a 16-6 score against them. But that old come-back spirit was alive in the second half and we outplayed our opponents all thru the rest of the game. At any rate, we gave them an awful scare, and aren't at all dissatisfied with the result.

The conference season was opened against Illinois College and, from them, we won the first plum of the season. Three more of that specie of fruit were also forthcoming from Normal, Wesleyan and Illinois College again, before we received our first lemon.

But, although we were winning, Coach Price utilized every opportunity to make a better team. He sent our young hopefuls, the scrubs,

Captain Kiick

Miller

Catlin

on many a weary journey and treated them to a regular whirlpool of small-town basketball. Some of these games were won, some lost, but the scrubs were winning experience all the time. In the tournament, two of these men were put into the Bradley game when the score was close and helped register the three more points which paved the way toward success.

The aforementioned lemon was administered to the unwilling team by Wesleyan. They "snuck up on" us when we were minus two regulars and joyfully did their worst. This was the first of our three and only reverses, and, during all these, the team was weakened by the loss of one or two regulars.

Following these defeats, came a trio of victories,—Normal, Hedding, and Southern Illinois State Normal, which finished the pre-tournament season. The Hedding game was another illustration of our coach's wisdom in working up some substitutes. Due to the fact that four regulars were quarantined, the one remaining first-team man, and four scrubs, made up our "team." However, they got away with a close game and thus upheld our reputation for not losing on the J. M. U. floor.

Acker

McDavid

The boys started the tournament with a rush and took the unsuspecting Charlestonites into camp. The second conflict, though, was not such an easy proposition, as we had to beat the Bradley team and the crowd as well. But the score-board says we did.

After this, came Wesleyan. And, when the gun reported that the game was over with the score 27-26, the Millikin rooters wiped beads of perspiration from their foreheads. They had seen the fastest and most exciting game of the tournament. This game was followed by an easy victory over McKendree and the tournament was ours. Honest it was, and if you don't believe it, just go over to the trophy room and see the shield! The games were all won by clean, fast playing and by a five-man team. We pay our greatest tribute to the men when we express the wish that Millikin will always have a team modeled after the 1914-1915 variety. They're all made of A-1 stuff.

Norris

Hansen

BASEBALL

The Team

c. Kiick
p. Rentschler, Reeter
1b. Wilson, Penhallegon
2b. Walraven, Lichtenberger
ss. Brown, Captain
3b. Cannon
rf. Kriege
cf. Collins
lf. Holcomb, Long

Captain Brown

The Scores

Millikin	5;	University of Illinois	8
Millikin	6;	Wesleyan	5
Millikin	4;	Charleston Normal	2
Millikin	3;	Lombard	2
Millikin	5;	William and Vashti	6
Millikin	12;	Bradley	10
Millikin	11;	Charleston Normal	2
Millikin	8;	Wesleyan	2
Millikin	6;	Illinois College	5
Millikin	12;	Illinois College	1

You see, those boys are from Millikin and that explains it. That explains a good many things. That explains why they played good ball, why they were well coached, why they stuck to it and won out. And, incidentally, they won the—well, just wait a minute and I'll tell you.

No, they didn't have a $100,000 infield. The infield, and the outfield, too, were capable of making errors. But the results of the games will show that these errors were kept scattered, so they didn't hurt so much. Our team weren't all heavy hitters, either. They did manage to 'produce," though, when there were one or two or three men on bases.

The season was started at Urbana in a game with the University of Illinois. The contest was a close one until the lucky seventh inning, which proved lucky for Illinois this time. They "came across" with five runs, which gave them such a lead that we couldn't overcome it.

Cannon

Collins

Kriege

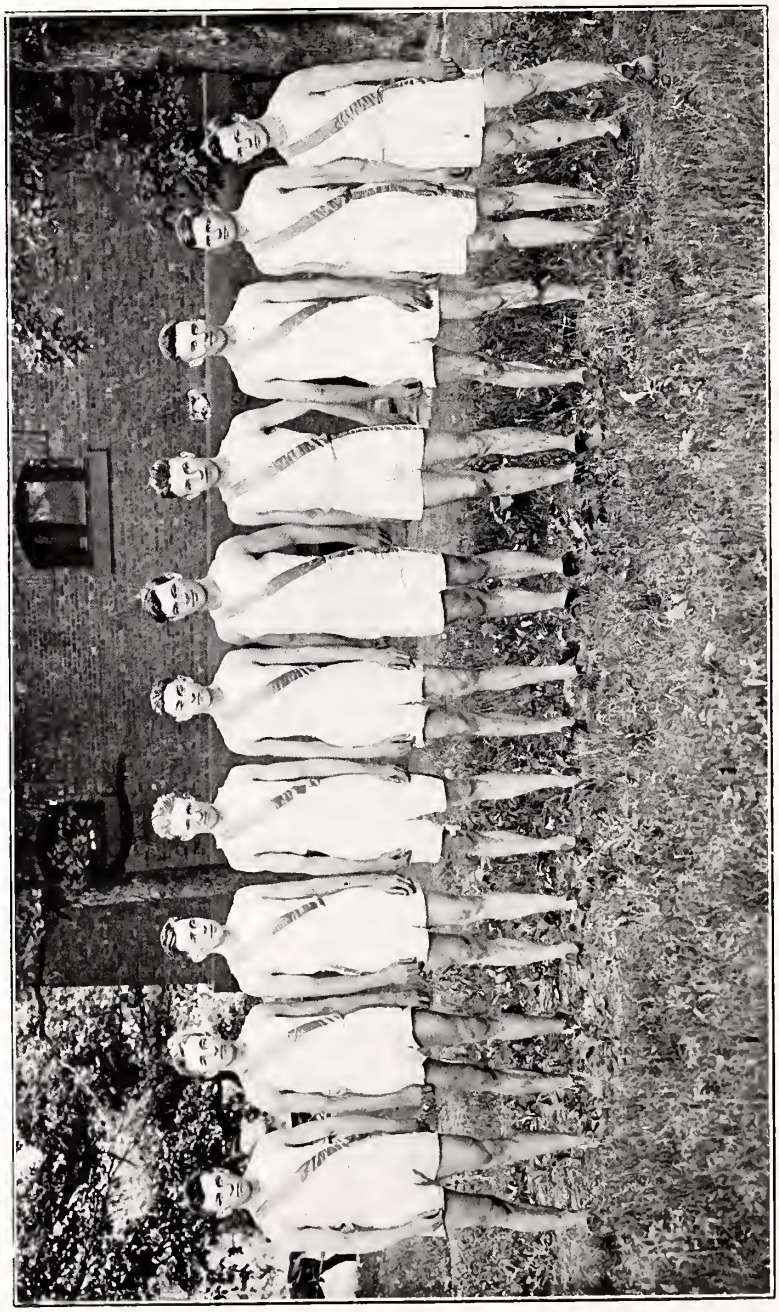
In our first conference game, we met Wesleyan, and won out in the last inning with a rally. The next week, we took Charleston Normal into camp and held the lion's share of the score in the Lombard game. This was the first game of the three-day trip. The second game of the trip was lost to William and Vashti in a close, eleven-inning fray. Millikin showed her "come-back" spirit in the Bradley game after she was beaten 10-1 in the fourth inning. The next inning added four points to the Blue-and-White score, the seventh four more, and three in the last inning, which brought the game out of the fire with the final count of 12-10. After this game, the boys repeated their earlier victories against Charleston Normal and Wesleyan and won a close contest from Illinois College at Decatur. The season was ended when we showed decisively that we were superior to Illinois College at Jacksonville.

There is one more thing that the team had which makes it famous. It had Coach Ashmore. All last spring, he worked knowing that he was probably coaching his last J. M. U. team. He worked that he might develop a winning team,—and on the eve of his departure he presented Millikin with a championship. Here's to you, Ash!

Lichtenberger

Rentschler

Reeter



TRACK

The Team

Sprints—Tenison, Cox.
Middle Distances—Acker, Cox.
Distances—Hemple, Acker.
Hurdles—Miller, Tenison, Houghton.
Weights—Dickerson, Reeder, D. Brown, Houghton.
Jumps—Keats, Wilson, Dickerson—Captain.
Pole Vault—Cox, Reeder.
Relay—Tenison, Dickerson, Acker, Cox, Miller.

The Scores

Millikin	69½ ;	Wesleyan	52½
Millikin	63 ;	Illinois College	46

Captain Dickerson

Points Won in I. I. A. A. Meet

Tenison	12
Miller	3
Cox	3
Dickerson	2
Wilson	1
Relay	2
Total	23

I. I. A. A. Meet

		Points
First	Illinois College	29
Second	William and Vashti	24
Third	Millikin	23
Third	Bradley	23
Fifth	Wesleyan	11½

(Out of fifteen entries)

And among her other most cherished possessions, Millikin had a track team,—not the track team brought to mind by the cartoon of two tramps walking the ties, but an aggregation that traveled at a much faster gait.

The boys could be seen, even in the early spring, running "round and around and around" the track or taking the hurdles or vaulting or throwing the weights. It takes lots of work to prepare oneself for track and our men weren't quitters.

The first thing the team was working for was the meet with Wesleyan. It was absolutely impossible to lose on this occasion, not only because of the rivalry between us and the men from Bloomington, but also because our young hopefuls celebrated the occasion by appearing in

Tenison

Reeder

brand-new togs. The team proudly trotted out on the field and literally "rejoiced as a strong man to run a race." In fact, they ran and won several, which, with the field events, totaled 69½ points and left 52½ for our visitors.

Soon came the big Interscholastic meet at Peoria, at which event the wearers of the Blue and White ably represented the school and made us justly proud of them. No, they did not win the meet,—we tied for third place with Bradley. One small incident deprived the men of the honor of bringing home first place. This occurred when Miller was finishing the 120-yard high hurdles in record time and lost his balance. He went out of his course just enough to encroach slightly in the alley

Miller

Acker

of his nearest competitor and was disqualified, even though the other man was not near enough to have enabled him to win had the accident not occurred. But, as we say, the boys did fine work. This was the last time that Tenison appeared in the Millikin colors and he fittingly capped the climax of his long and useful career in a blaze of glory, so to speak, when he carried off the highest individual honors of the meet. But there were others who worked hard for Millikin that day, and they, too, deserve praise and honor.

Cox

ORGAN-IZATIONS

Philomathean Literary Society

First Semester

President ..... Wilbur Ellison
Vice President ..... Ivra Shaw
Secretary ..... Elizabeth Galloway
Treasurer ..... Charles Lee
Critic ..... Ada Niedermeyer
Prosecuting Attorney ..... Paul Hudson
Marshal ..... Ray Irwin
Marshal ..... Martha McIntosh
Chaplain ..... Harry Peterson

Second Semester

President ..... John A. Montgomery
Vice President ..... Eda Tenison
Secretary ..... Leah Fullenwider
Treasurer ..... Lawrence Morrow
Critic ..... Ruth Lewman
Prosecuting Attorney ..... Urban McDonald
Marshal ..... Roscoe Coen
Marshal ..... Margery Prestley
Chaplain ..... Gladys Williams

Orlandian Literary Society

First Semester

President.....George D. Walraven
Vice President.....Lena Corzine
Secretary.....Clara Randolph
Treasurer.....Ralph Houghton
Critic.....Clyde W. Hart
Prosecuting Attorney.....Harry Pifer
Marshal.....Lucille Busbey
Librarian.....Leo Graybill

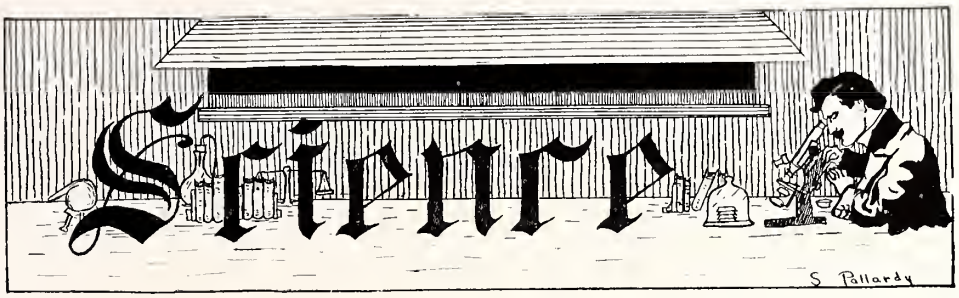
Second Semester

President.....Louise Bradford
Vice President.....Ralph Houghton
Secretary.....Arminda Jones
Treasurer.....Samuel Tucker
Critic.....George D. Walraven
Prosecuting Attorney.....Charlotte Kerney
Marshal.....Gail Watt
Marshal.....Hugh McDonald
Librarian.....Elsie Brawner

Adelphic Literary Society

Officers

President	Milton Kile
Vice President	John Bradley
Secretary	Edith Dick
Treasurer	Lois Baldridge
Chaplain	Scott Wilkinson
Marshal	Mirth Cole
Marshal	William Bourne



Science Club

Executive Committee

Harry Pifer
Paul Cannon
Frank Davis

Members

Dr. John E. Rouse
Dr. Thomas W. Galloway
Dr. John Hessler
Eloise Collins
William Henderson
Roscoe Coen
Paul Cannon
Inez King
Paul Hudson
Paul Hawver
Samuel Eddy
Alex Long
Harry Pifer
Leo Bailey
Roscoe Ford
Mattie Horn

Ex Post Facto Club

Officers, First Semester

President ..... Margaret Honeywell
Treasurer ..... Eda Tenison
Secretary ..... Arminda Jones

Officers, Second Semester

President ..... Arminda Jones
Treasurer ..... Martha Tucker
Secretary ..... Ethel Wilcox

Members

Mrs. Machan
Marguerite Shafer
Sabra Wilhoit
Arminda Jones
Ethel Wilcox
Edna Gelsthorpe
Margaret Honeywell
Elizabeth Galloway
Freda Smith
Charlotte Kerney
Harriet Gilbert
Mary Belle Price
Margaret Cloyd
Laura Belle Howenstine
Gene Monroe
Grace Boyd
Elsie Brawner
Henrietta Page
Helen Kenney
Hortense Morrow
Florence Bacon

Officers, First Semester

President ..... J. Frank Houghton
Vice President ..... Florence North
Secretary ..... George D. Walraven
Treasurer ..... Kenneth High

Officers, Second Semester

President ..... J. Frank Houghton
Vice President ..... Florence North
Secretary ..... Louise Bradford
Treasurer ..... Kenneth High

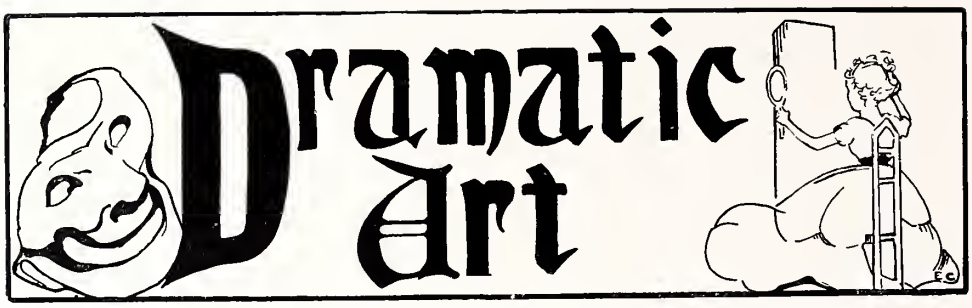
Graduate High Honor Society

Members

Jessie Ferguson, '07
Irene Handlin, '07
Jessie F. Lichtenberger, '07
Bonnie Blackburn, '08
Lucile M. Bragg, '09
Alice N. Dempsey, '09
H. Gary Hudson, '09
Benjamin G. Lehenbauer, '09
Ruth A. Stevens, '09
Flora Ross, '10
Viola M. Bell, '11
Mary E. Carroll, '11
Alice P. Henderson, '11
Ellis H. Hudson, '11
Edgar H. Allen, '12
Lois A. Browne, '12
Jesse L. Conel, '12
Lottie B. Cook, '12
Corrine P. Holcomb, '12
Anna C. New, '12
Roger Young, '12
Rhoda Fern Parr, '12
Esther Lou Bergen, '13
Laura O. Kriege, '13
Jessie Ayres, '13
Effie Morgan, '13
Mary Prestley, '13
Maude Yarnell, '13
Fay Fisher, '14
William Henderson, '14
Loren King, '14
Anna Milligan, '14
Sophia Drobisch, '14

Silver pledge keys were, this year, given to Ivra Shaw, Martha McIntosh and Ruth Lewman, who have high honor averages for their first three years' work. Upon graduation, if they maintain their high standing, they will be awarded the gold key, the emblem of the society.

"The riches of scholarship and the benignities of literature defy fortune and outlive calamity."



Dramatic Art Club

President	Ara Large
Vice President	E. Judson Shurtz
Secretary	Bessie Fruit
Treasurer	Louise Bradford

"A power is passing from the earth."—ALEX LONG.

ART-CLUB

Officers

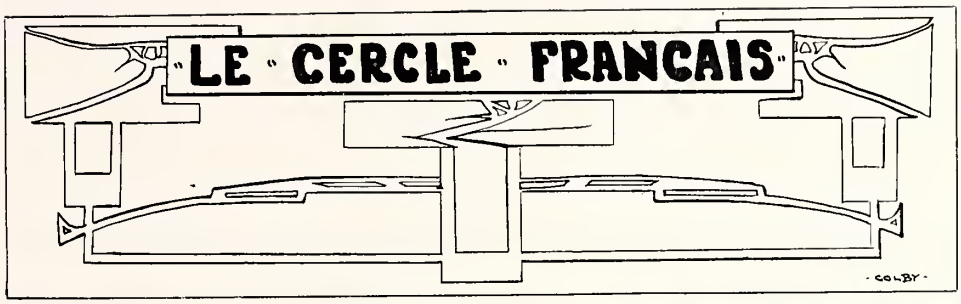
President ..... Lelia Hagget
Secretary ..... Ivra Shaw

"Makes far-off crayon trees that look like sheep in the act of variously getting up and lying down on a hillside."—IVRA SHAW.

Current Events Club

President.....Ruth McMennamy
Vice President.....Leah Fullenwider
Secretary.....Helen Stevenson

"Who will not mercie unto others show,
How can he mercie ever hope to have?"—MISS ALLIN.



Cercle Francais

ALLIANCE FRANÇAISE
fondée en 1902

Cercle de L'Université James Millikin
reçu dans la Fédération en 1913

Devise: C'est en forgeant que l'on devient bon forgeron.

CONSEIL D'ADMINISTRATION

Présidente.....Ruth Lorena Lewman
Secrétaire et Trésorière.....Margery Prestley

"Our Federal Union, it must be preserved."—FRENCH CLUB.

Officers

President	Eloise Ayers
Secretary	Lorena Gordon
Treasurer	Harold Lucas

"She was ever precise in promise keeping."—DORIS IRWIN.

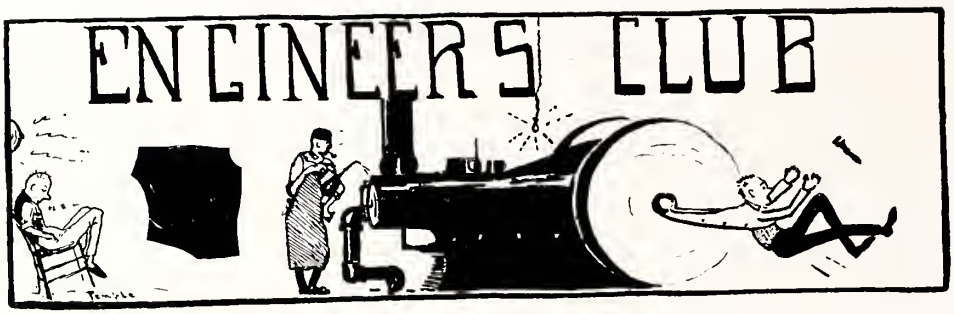
Officers

President.....Roy Reeter
Secretary.....Lauren Shaw

Members

Roy Reeter
Arthur Acker
Joe Catlin
Leslie Wasem
Louis Welch
Lawrence Morrow
Lauren Shaw
Elmer Kiick
Roland Teague
W. Senn Hoover
Floyd Lee

"Magnificent spectacle of human happiness."—LESLIE WASEM.



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Vice President.....Earl Barnes
Secretary.....Raymond Vertrees
Treasurer.....Blair Tait

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Bartlett, Deral
Birckelbaw, Lloyd
Burg, Harold E.
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Hardendorf, James
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Rodger, George
Steele, Arthur
Tait, J. Blair
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Vertrees, Raymond
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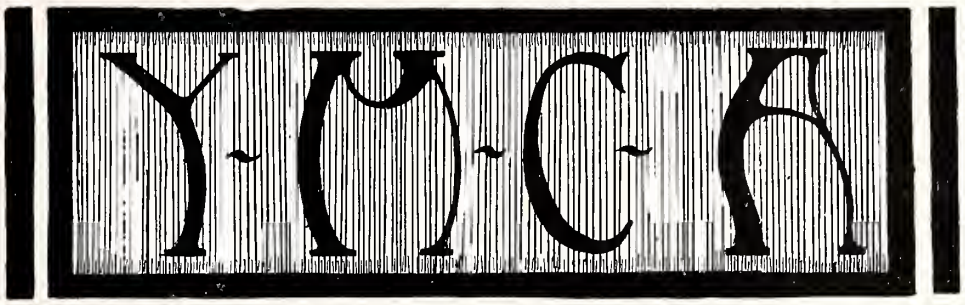
W. J. Risley—Head of Mathematics Department
Harold Phalen—Head of Physics Department

"Helter—skelter,
Hurry—skurry."—THIRD BELL.



Officers

President	Roscoe Coen
Vice President	Paul Cannon
Secretary	Harry Peterson
Treasurer	Leo Graybill

Cabinet Officers

President	Roscoe Coen
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Treasurer	Leo Graybill
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Missionary Committee	Paul Hudson
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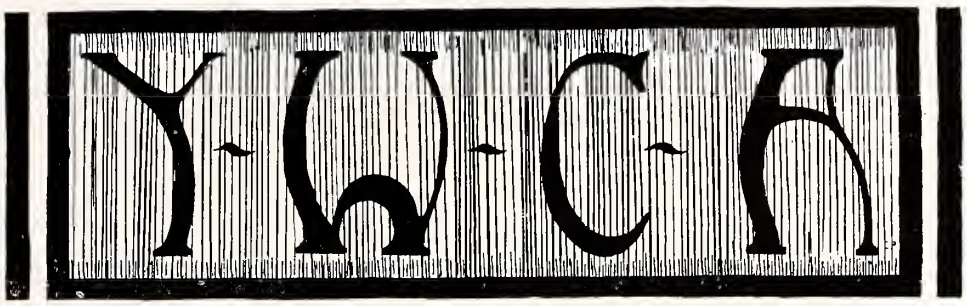
House Committee	Herbert Hessler

"The greatest truths are the simplest and so are the greatest men."
—PAUL CANNON.



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Chairman Finance Committee	Charlotte Kerney
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Chairman Association News Committee	Mary Pinnell
Chairman Social Service Committee	Lena Corzine
Chairman Conservatory Committee	Joy Cowen
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"I never dare be as funny as I can."—ELIZABETH GALLOWAY.

THE DECATURIAN

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Academy	Milton Kyle

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."—LEO GRAYBILL.

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"Society is now one polished horde,
Formed of two tribes, the Bores and Bored."—CHAPEL.

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"For my voice, I have lost it with hollowing and singing of anthems."
—PAUL HAWVER.

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June McClanahan
Norma Rodgers
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Elinor Mills
Alice Herren
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Clara Randolph
Eileen O'Heren

"All that we ask is but a patient ear."—GLEE CLUBS.

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Vice President ..... Lena Corzine
Secretary ..... Etna King
Treasurer ..... Vivian Bell

Officers, Second Semester

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Vice President ..... Margaret Rugh
Recording Secretary ..... Margaret Austin
Corresponding Secretary ..... Hila Johnson
Treasurer ..... Clara Hortin

"Enough is good as a feast."—COLLEGE LUNCHEONS.

Sangamon Camp

Guardian	Camp Name	Significance of Name
Lena R. Corzine	Yolan	Friend of Girls
Members of Camp		
May T. Norton	Ner Wawaw	Never Worry
Nellie M. Taylor	Wa Wona	
Edith V. Davis	Nee Chee	Needful, Cheerful
Mary Pinnell	Wahnita	Favorite Name
Gladys Williams	Glori Waw	Glorify Work
Grace Boyd	Nuta	Grace
Ruby Sundell	Syo-ki-hi	Able for Anything
Grace Pinnell	Wah-ta-wah	Favorite Name
Eda Tenison	Loangetahai	Strong-hearted
Jean Monroe	Oslie	
Elsie Brawner	Minnehaha	Laughing Water

FRATERN
ITOIESI
ΔΕΛΤΑ ΔΕΛΤΑ
ΩΜΕΓΑ
ΒΕΤΑ ΦΙ
ΑΛΦΑ
ΘΕΤΑ

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

Kappa Delta Chi

Established April 12, 1904

Colors
Orange and Blue

Flower
Pink Carnation

Faculty Advisor
Professor Howard G. Seldomridge

Patrons and Patronesses

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Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Walker
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Martin
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. VanDeventer
Mr. and Mrs. William Duerr

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Nellis P. Parkinson
Carroll M. McDavid
J. Frank Houghton

Juniors

George D. Walraven
DeLos Brown
William B. Price
Guy Dickerson

Sophomores

Lisle Brown
Raymond Reeder
Floyd Lee
Arthur Acker
Joseph Catlin
Robert Riggs
Harold McNabb
Frederick Kuny
Elmer Kiick
Leslie Wasem
Ralph H. Houghton
Robert B. Maxwell

Freshmen

Eugene Sutherd
Sumner Pallardy
Floyd Yockey
Harold Kirby
Haldon Ayars
George Rodger
Marion Rentchler

"Ah, you flavor everything,
You are the vanilla of society."—NELLIS PARKINSON.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded at the University of Alabama March 9, 1856

Colors
Purple and Gold

Flower
Violet

Chapters—77 Alumni Associations—45

Illinois Delta

Faculty Advisor
Dr. John E. Rouse

Patrons and Patronesses

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Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. VanDeventer
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Haines
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Osgood

Fratres in Facultate
Dr. T. W. Galloway

Fratres in Universitate

Seniors

Harry Peterson
Andrew Dallstream
Ewing Wilson
Emerson Springer

Juniors

Carl Russell
Paul Swanson
Judson Shurtz
Clifford Stokes
Raymond Lippe

Sophomores

Wayne Hight
George Jacobsen
Raleigh Gibson
Roscoe Ford
Wilbur Duvall
Everett Penhallegon

Freshmen

James Hardendorf
Albert Decker
Roland Teague
Ora Seward
Harry Robb

Academy
Milton Kyle

Pledges

Henry Curry
Roland Wallace
Ray Vertrees

"Greater men than I have lived, but I doubt it."—PETERSON.

Tau Kappa Epsilon

Founded at Illinois Wesleyan University, 1899

Beta Chapter Established April 17, 1909

Active Chapters—4 Alumni Chapters—4

Colors
Steel Gray and Cherry

Flower
Red Carnation

Faculty Advisor
Dr. J. C. Hessler

Patrons and Patronesses
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Edgar Allen	Maurice Sly	W. Curtis Busher
Roscoe Redmon	William B. Holmes	Charles Bishop
Robert Miller	Clarence C. Crumbaker	

Nineteen Hundred Fifteen

Clyde W. Hart	Paul Hawver	Roscoe Coen
Alex Long	George O. Lillich	Paul R. Cannon
Edwin Grundy	Urban McDonald	Frank W. Davis

Nineteen Hundred Sixteen

Curtis R. Douglass	Leo L. Bailey	Leo C. Graybill
Wilber W. Ellison	John A. Montgomery	William Casey

Nineteen Hundred Seventeen

Burtis C. Lawson	Charles Lee	Wilbur W. Kriege
Oliver Kriege	Paul Hudson	Paul D. Aird
Howard Moore	Clarence Hansen	Lowell Gill

Nineteen Hundred Eighteen

W. Rowland Monroe		Corwin Querry
Karl Hesley		Donald Harris
J. Blair Tait		

Pledges

Donald Hudson	Arthur Price	Ralph Cannon

"All the learned and authentic fellows."—T. K. E.

Pi Beta Phi

Founded 1867

Illinois Eta Established March 29, 1912

Colors
Wine and Blue

Flower
Wine Carnation

Faculty Advisor
Dr. W. W. Smith

Patronesses

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Miss Nita Clark
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Miss Maria Buckingham
Mrs. Elizabeth Wells
Mrs. Robert Mueller
Miss Maude Smith

Honorary Patronesses

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Mrs. T. W. Galloway
Mrs. W. W. Smith
Miss Grace Patten Conant

Sister in Faculty
Miss Caroline Lutz

Senior
Mattie Horn

Juniors

Laura Belle Howenstine
Virginia Bowyer
Hortense Morrow

Sophomores

Mary Louise Kohler
Margaret Honeywell
Charlotte Kerney
Virginia Voris
Helen Kenney
Gail Frede
Henrietta Page
Mary Price
Elizabeth Galloway

Freshmen

Geraldine Conklin
Florence Bacon
Margaret Cloyd
Ellen Gary
Marguerite Shafer
Alice Herren
Helen Waddell
Margaret Rugh

Pledge
Irene Hamman

"She's got a disposition like one of them little toy balloons."
—MARY LOUISE KOHLER.

Delta Delta Delta

Delta Epsilon Chapter Established May 25, 1912

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Miss Grace Patten Conant
Mrs. S. E. Walker
Mrs. B. G. McCarn
Mrs. J. S. McClelland

Faculty Advisor

Miss Edna Skinner

Sisters in Faculty

Davida McCaslin
Bonnie Blackburn
Marian McClelland
Eloise Jacobs

Nineteen Hundred Fifteen

Anne Stowell
Bertha Wakefield
Charlotte Baxmeyer
Jean Monroe
Bertha Rogers
Marian McClelland
Ruth McMennamy
Ara Large
Ruth Mattocks

Nineteen Hundred Sixteen

Marguerite Rooke
Beatrice Bottrell
Eda Tenison
Leah Fullenwider
Florence North
Bessie Fruit
Lena Corzine
Gail Watt
Mary Esther Kassebaum
Helen Webber

Nineteen Hundred Seventeen

Mabel Munch
Isabel Dawson
Harriette Cade
Esther Kiick
Margaret Drennan
Eloise Jacobs

Nineteen Hundred Eighteen

Norma Dearth
Edna Shuman
Ada Tenny
Edna Baxmeyer

"I do but sing because I must."—MARIAN MCCLELLAND.

Zeta Tau Alpha

Tau Chapter Established October 26, 1912

Faculty Advisor

Prof. A. T. Mills

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Prof. and Mrs. W. J. Risley
Mr. and Mrs. Alva M. Johnson

Sisters in the City

Hazel Yondorf
Margaret Russell
Edna Orr
Gladys Schmachtenberger
Mrs. Edythe Foster Zeigler
Mary Gillespie

Sisters in Faculty

Ruth Lavery
Opal Riddle

Seniors

Ivra Shaw
Nina Conel
Martha McIntosh

Juniors

Louise Bradford
Joy Cowen
Carolyn Gillespie

Sophomores

Myrtle Bergeson
Vivian Bell
Bessie Fuller
Marie Miller
Lucille Snell
Arminda Jones
Eloise Ayres
Clara Hortin

Freshmen

Miriam Curdling
Helen Doocy
Henrietta Graybill
Mabel Hart
Lorena Gordon
Helen Miller
Edna Gaskins
Gladys Ely
Juanita Shultz
Lucie MacWherter
Hyla Johnson

"What will Mrs. Grundy say?"

Alpha Chi Omega

Founded at De Pauw University, 1885

Upsilon Chapter Installed May 9, 1913

Active Chapters—22 Alumnae Chapters—8

Colors
Scarlet and Olive Green

Flower
Red Carnation and Smilax

Faculty Advisor
Dr. George Emory Fellows

Patrons and Patronesses

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Robinson
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Irwin
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lyon
Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller
Miss Ada Lindsay

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Mrs. Homer Grounds
Mrs. Earl Brown
Mabel Stone
Grace Guller
Mrs. H. I. Staley
Blanche Redmon
Edith May
Harriet Shade
Irene Staley
Margaret McNabb
Blossom Redmon
Julia Owings
Mrs. Forest File
Mrs. McGinnis

Sisters in Faculty

Elizabeth Putnam
Anna McNabb
Margaret McNabb

Seniors

Hazel Grady
Mary Pinnell
Ruth Smith

Juniors

Clara Randolph
Ada Ross
Lelia Haggett
Gladys Williams

Sophomores

Martha Redmon
Martha Tucker

Freshmen

Evelyn Cole
Sabra Wilhoit
Louise Parker
Frieda Smith
Gertrude Guller
Anne Duvall

"Joy rises in me like a summer morn."—MISS PUTNAM.

Pi Mu Theta

Senior Sorority

Faculty Advisor
Miss Grace Patten Conant

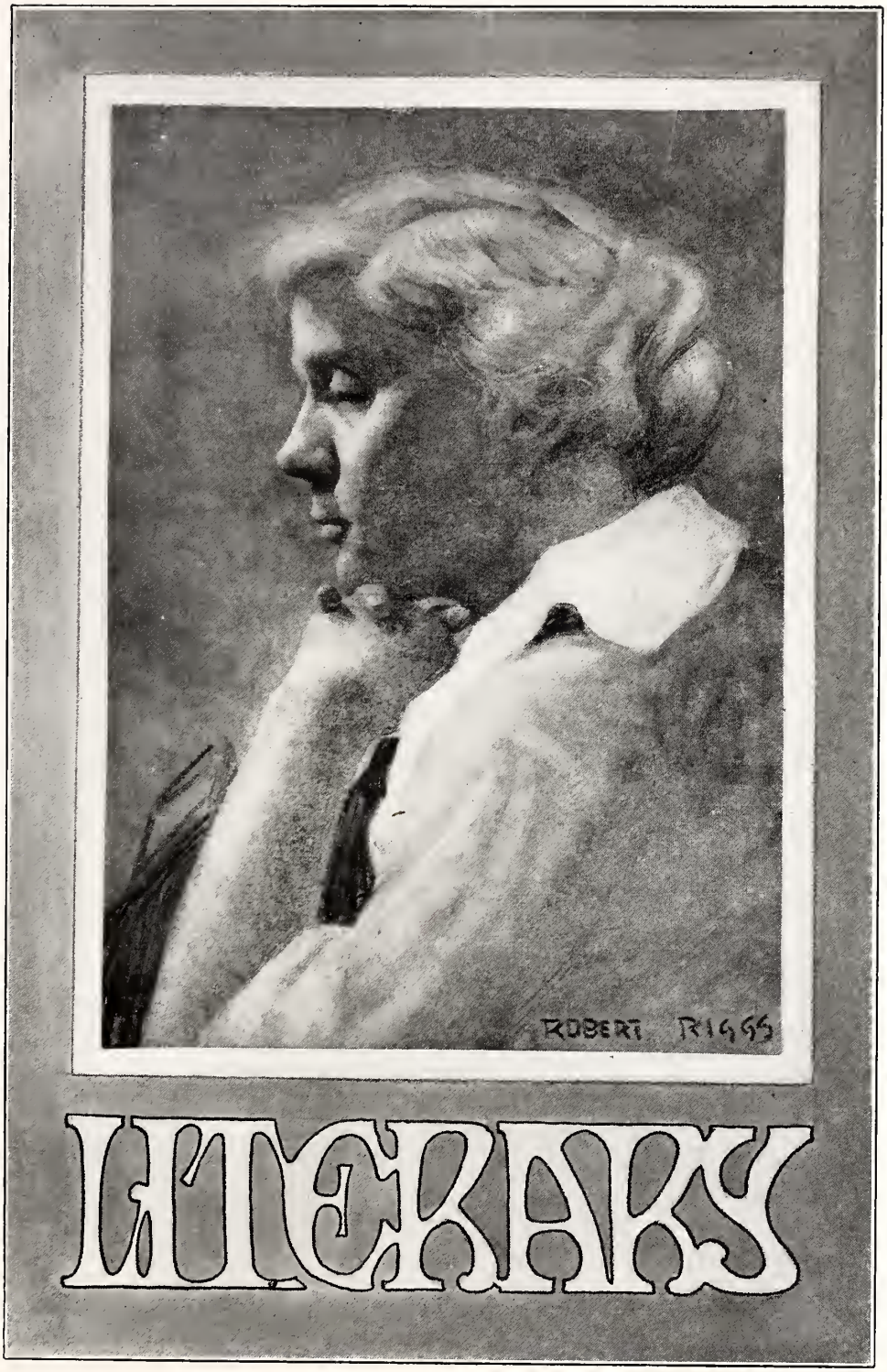
Members

Charlotte Baxmeyer
Nina Conel
Edith Davis
Iris Eginton
Edna Gelsthorpe
Hazel Grady
Mattie Horn
Ruth Hostetler
Litta Law
Ara Large
Ruth Lewman
Marian McClelland
Martha McIntosh
Ruth McMennamy
Edna Meeker
Sara Modes
Jean Monroe
Anna Marie Phillips
Mary Pinnell
Margery Prestley
Bertha Rogers
Ivra Shaw
Ruth Smith
Mabel Stone
Anne Stowell
Bertha Wakefield

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."—EDITH DAVIS.

"All the world reposes in beauty to him who preserves equipoise in his life, and moves serenely on his path without secret violence; as he who sails down a stream, he has only to steer, keeping his bark in the middle, and carry it round the falls."

—*Henry D. Thorean.*


ROBERT RIGGS
LITERARY

THE JAMES MILLIKIN
UNIVERSITY
DECATUR
ILL.

Literary

ACT I.

Scene 1.

Setting: Porch of country home of Mr. Nathaniel Prince. Bench in center of back stage containing three girls, Beatrice, Alice and June Calvin, sisters, nieces of Mr. Nathaniel. Ladies assume expression of fear and subjection. Uncle Nat paces front of stage.

Uncle Nat: Cheer up, girls; cheer up! I know the whole business now and I can't do more than kill you!

(June rises timidly and touches his arm.)

June: Uncle Nat, we didn't mean to do it. I—I—I——the—the—the little black pony did look as if it would win—

(Mr. Nat turns on her in a voice of thunder.)

Uncle Nat: Git out! (June returns to bench.) There. (He assumes cheerful expression.) I called you out here to give you a little lecture; (Beatrice sticks out tongue at Uncle's back) not to receive a little lecture from you! Now. The subject of this lecture is "Sisters." Ladies, there are three kinds of sisters—sisters of mercy—nurses, in other words; true sisters, blood relations to be explicit; and sisters of charity—what ladies are to the beaux they turn down. Git me?

Chorus: Yes, Uncle Nat!

Uncle Nat: Now, I have let you choose for yourselves and spend money like water since your esteemed father died ten years ago, haven't I?

Chorus: Yet, Uncle Nat!

Uncle Nat: I have never punished you or scolded you, have I?

Chorus: (feeble and undecided) No, Uncle Nat.

Uncle Nat: (bellowing) What?

Chorus: (bellowing) NO, Uncle Nat!

Uncle Nat: That's better. Well, since you admit that you have had free swing for ten years, your common fairness will admit that I should have free swing for ten years, wouldn't it?

Alice: Why, Unc—(expression of rage covers Uncle Nat's face—strides toward her.)

Chorus: (very hastily) Yes, Uncle Nat!

Uncle Nat: Very good. Now I'm going to be fair. I want each one of you to become either a sister of mercy or a true sister or a sister of charity. Yes, I realize that you are all true sisters now, but I'll waive that and start over. First, none of you can marry; I don't believe in marriage.

Chorus: Oh, Uncle Nat!

Uncle Nat: Shut up; I'm talking. None of you can marry for ten years.

Beatrice: But I'm engaged to Charlie, Uncle Nat!

Uncle Nat: Fine! You can be the sister of charity. Be a sister to Charlie. Now Alice, you always liked nursing—

Alice: Oh no! Uncle Nat, I faint at the least little speck of blood!

Uncle Nat: Fine! Nothing like improving your defects. We'll ship you as a sister of mercy to the Belgians. Now June, that leaves you to be the true sister. Let's see—true sister (meditates). I've got it! If you are Beatrice's sister, Beatrice is your sister, but, since Beatrice is a charity sister, she can't be a true sister; therefore we must get you rid of both Beatrice and Alice. I guess I'll let your Aunt Clara adopt you—she's always felt a call to take care of her darling departed brother's children. We'll just let her have you and you can be an own true sister to your little Kratz cousins—See!

June: (throwing herself upon Beatrice) Oh, Uncle Nat—don't let Aunt Clara take me from my really sisters. I just hate Aunt Clara—if you'd ever seen her, you'd hate her too. I won't. (She bursts into tears.)

Uncle Nat: Oh Gosh! Shut up, girls—dry up—keep still. I got to go down town now. Shut up (with a warning glance, Uncle Nat exits).

June: (wiping her eyes) Girls, what shall we do?

Beatrice: Don't ask me. Put poison in his food, I guess.

Alice: Sisters, Sisters, Sisters—Bah—Brothers, Brothers, Brothers there are three kinds of brothers. First, brothers to men; second, brothers to women; third, brothers to donkeys. Uncle Nat comes in the last class.

(June and Beatrice grin.)

Beatrice: Oh shoot, Al! What do you think Charlie will say? Girls, think of being a sister to Charlie!

June: That's not half as bad as being daughter to Aunt Clara and sister to those pure food brats.

Alice: Think of me nursing a bleeding Belgian!

Beatrice: That's easy, Alice. You'll be carried off for dead in your first faint and your troubles will be all over. June needn't worry either; Aunt Clara is nothing compared with giving up Charlie!

June: Call up Charlie, Bee; tell him to come over right off before Uncle Nat gets back. He'll know what to do. Alice you go dust the living room. I'll get that taffy we made yesterday and whack off some for Charlie. Hurry now. (Exit.)

Scene 2.

Living room. Beatrice. Charlie enters.

Beatrice: Oh Charlie, the worst thing's happened! Uncle Nat found out about our betting on the black pony and he's going to punish us.

Charlie: You don't say!

Beatrice: Yes. We're all to be sisters. Alice is to be a sister of mercy, a nurse; and June is to be an own sister to those Kratz cousins, Aunt Clara's adopted daughter—and Charlie! I'm to be a sister of charity, a sister to you!

Charlie: That's all right. I don't object to having my wife pretend sister.

Beatrice: But that isn't the point! None of us can marry for ten years. Uncle Nat does not approve of marriage.

Charlie: Wow! We'll see about that. We'll get married any way—elope—run off—something like that.

Beatrice: But I can't, Charlie, without Uncle Nat's permission. He's my guardian until I'm twenty-five. If I marry against his will I not only lose all my property, but make Al and June lose theirs, too.

Charlie: You don't say! Thats' too bad. What do June and Al get in on it for? Your marrying isn't any of their mix.

Beatrice: (beginning to weep) I don't know, Charlie! I didn't make dad's will.

Charlie: (muttering) You don't say!

Beatrice: Hush, Charlie; you've got to help us.

Charlie: Sure.

Beatrice: For pity's sake, Charlie; I don't believe you're a bit excited. Move!

Charlie: (moving) Sure, I'm excited.

Beatrice: Well?

Charlie: I think I'd like to be your sister.

Beatrice: Charlie!!

Charlie: I mean—I mean—I'd like to be your wife—I mean your husband, and treat you like a sister.

Beatrice: Did you ever have a sister?

Charlie: No.

Beatrice: That explains it. I'll excuse you this time (witheringly). Why do you want me for a sister?

Charlie: Then I could boss you.

Beatrice: What!

Charlie: —could boss you.

Beatrice: Lots you know about sisters (scornfully).

Charlie: —could boss you and then I could kiss you when I wanted to.

Beatrice: (melting) Oh!

Charlie: Let's let the old guy try his game, Bee. We'll make him tired of it all right.

Beatrice: Old guy?

Charlie: Your Uncle Nat.

Beatrice: Yes, I see.

Charlie: Come on.

Beatrice: Come on what? Charles Ramford, you—make—me—tired. A sister to you!

Charlie: Oh, I'd marry you too, don't worry.

Beatrice: (exasp., sarcastic) I won't worry.

Charlie: Will you?

Beatrice: (silent for a moment) I tell you Charlie! I will be a sister to you. We'll fight and carry on and make Uncle Nat so miserable that he'll wish he wasn't born.

Charlie: Grand!

Beatrice: What?

Charlie: Grand to make him wish he wasn't born.

Beatrice: Yes.

Charlie: Where do Al and June come in?

Beatrice: Er—they don't—Oh yes they do. If Alice acts perfectly natural and June acts as devilish as she can, they'll be back on Uncle Nat's hands in three days. Won't it be fun, Charlie?

Charlie: Sure.

Beatrice: And now, Charlie, skip home. Uncle Nat mustn't find you here.

Charlie: Be a sister to me before I go (fawns closer to her).

Beatrice: (rushing from the room) Good-bye, Charlie!

ACT II.

Scene 1.

June rushes into living room waving a telegram.

June: Beatrice, Beatrice—Aunt Clara's coming. She is, she is, she is.

(Beatrice appears thru other door.)

Beatrice: Heavens! What for?

June: (hysterical) What for—for me, of course!

Beatrice: You don't mean to say Uncle Nat's gone that far? Let's see (grabs telegram). "Will arrive with children Tuesday night to inspect June. —Clara Kratz." (Laughs.) Sounds as though you were real estate, honey.

June: (tragically) Laugh—go on—laugh.

Beatrice: Don't you worry. Charlie and I have a plan. You will never be Aunt Clara's property. What on earth will we do with those children?

June: Scratch them, drown them—how should I know?

Beatrice: There you made me think of it. Charlie and I have it all planned. My! I'm glad she's bringing the children. Your part's easy, June. Where's Alice?

June: Writing to the head of the Red Cross at Uncle Nat's dictation. What have you and Charlie planned? Here's Alice.

Alice: (comes running in with letter) Listen to this, girls. "Dear Madam: I wish to take a place in your excellent society, that is, I wish to become a sister of mercy. I will never marry. I do not believe in marriage, thus I pledge myself to your good work for life. Bleeding cases are my specialty. Hoping to receive full directions and requirements without delay, I am—Sincerely—Alice Calvin."

(Beatrice and June laugh.)

June: That'll fetch them, Alice. It isn't every day they get one that fairly thirsts for blood!

Alice: But, girls, he's telegraphed to the Red Cross station at Nashville offering them a bonus of $1,000 if they take me at once!

June: Oh Alice!

Beatrice: Hush girls—hush. Charlie and I have it all planned. No—you'll find out soon enough.

Alice: You should talk, Bee. Have you heard Uncle Nat's little plan for you.

Beatrice: (calmly) Oh no; but it doesn't make any difference.

Alice: It doesn't? Well, he's been talking to that frightfully old rich aunt of Charlie's and together they have arranged to marry Charlie to Kitty Plumberry. Your chance is coming, Bee. Sisters—sisters—sisters. Couldn't you just—just wring his neck!

June: (fervently) Yes.

Beatrice: I guess I'd better see Charlie. He isn't counting on Kitty. Oh dear, and she's such a homely girl—he'd never be happy with her—and fat! My gracious, she can barely move!

June: She's got pretty blue eyes. I thot Charlie just loved blue eyes.

Alice: And that soft curly hair!

Beatrice: Girls, I think you are hateful. I could kill you and Kitty and Uncle Nat easy!

Alice: Don't rave so, dear; you can still be a sister to Charlie with Kitty thrown in.

Beatrice: Heavens! Being a sister isn't near the treat you seem to think. I've got more sisters now by two than I feel any need for (begins to cry).

(June and Alice grin.)

June: (mimicks Beatrice) Don't worry; Charlie and I have it all planned.

Alice: (begins to comfort Bee) Shut up, June. Never mind, honey; you know Charlie will never marry anyone but you, and Kitty *is* plain homely, her own mother admits it. We are just teasing.

June: Sure Bee, we are just silly. I don't blame you for wishing you didn't belong to us. Come on now. Uncle Nat'll be in here and he mustn't think we care.

Alice: Brace up, honey.

Beatrice: (wailing) What shall we do? Oh dear!

June: I forgot to tell you that Charlie is due at 4. If you are sensitive, I'll head him off and prepare him..

Beatrice: June! Don't you dare. I'll not trust your tongue.

Alice: I'll tell you, girls; let's have a council meeting. With us here, Bee needn't feel shy. Charlie is a fund of suggestions. (June laughs.)

June: Charlie and Kitty! (She dances around Beatrice.)

Alice: Come on, darling (takes Bee's hand). I'll help you get ready. Don't pay any attention to Aunt Clara's little daughter.

(Beatrice and Alice exit. June follows.)

Scene 2.

(Beatrice, Alice and June sitting in living room. Hear Charlie's ring.)

June: Come on in, Charlie.

Beatrice: Keep still, June. Don't say one word until I give you permission. (June retires primly to a back seat.) (Charlie enters.)

Charlie: Hello, girls; Hello, Beatrice.

Alice: Hello, Charlie. (Charlie takes Beatrice's hand and sits down on the arm of her chair.)

Charlie: What's the matter with that? (points to June.)

Alice: She's talked enough for today; she's resting now.

Beatrice: Do you like Kitty Plumberry, Charlie? (June laughs.)

Charlie: Sure, all except her face and her walk and what she says. Have you been getting Kittied too?

Beatrice: Oh, Charlie; what's happened to you?

Charlie: Aunt Jose came in to my work room this morning—I was getting those reports fixed for father—and she said (Charlie dismounts from chair, walks around mimicking aunt) "Charles, dear, I have decided Kitty Plumberry is your mate. When you marry her, be assured of my little property."

Alice: And what did you say?

Charlie: Told her "all right."

Beatrice: Very well, Charlie; I'm sure if you are suited, I am too. (Starts to remove ring.)

June: Kitty and Charlie.

Charlie: Alice, stop that youngster's mouth. Bee, I *did not* say I'd marry Kitty. I said all right, I'd take her property when I did marry Kitty. Come, Beatrice, I don't want Kitty nor the property nor anything but you. Don't you remember our plan? Did you want me to bring suspicion upon myself by refusing Aunt Jose?

Beatrice: Yes, Charlie. I just didn't understand; what will we do if they make you marry Kitty this summer?

Charlie: Well, father told me yesterday that he didn't think it would be very smart to marry until I had been out of college a year. I could refuse to take Kit for a while, anyway.

Beatrice: Thank goodness. The worst will be over before long and if we can keep from getting in too deep, we will come thru all right.

June: You mean, you and Charlie will be all right. Tell him about the lady who gets in tomorrow night.

Beatrice: That's so. Aunt Clara and the children come tomorrow, Charlie, to inspect June.

Charlie: (does not look at June) June won't be chosen if she acts natural. Teach the kids slang, and horse betting, and a few of your tricks, June; your Aunt Clara won't take you for money.

June: You're horrid, Charlie; I can be a lady if I wish.

Alice: Don't try, honey, until after Aunt Clara goes. Thats' a fine idea, Charlie. Aunt Clara is too particular for words. You're just plain smart!

Charlie: Thanks, Alice, now what can I do for you?

Alice: Uncle Nat has offered the Red Cross a thousand dollars if they will take me at once—next week at the latest.

Charlie: You don't say!

Alice: Yes I do say.

June: Don't be rude, Alice; that's the way he thinks.

Beatrice: It seems to me you are talking too much, June. (June retires.)

Charlie: I'll plan out a little series of experiments for you, Alice, and get you a book on home nursing. The idea, of course, is to try the experiments on Uncle Nat. Take a test of his blood—little things like that.

Beatrice: Charlie, you can certainly think of things! (Charlie grins.)

Alice: About the blood, Charlie—

Beatrice: Goose! He didn't mean to really take it. Just make Uncle Nat think you're going to.

Alice: (faintly) Oh!

Charlie: Yes, Beatrice has the idea. I'll have lots of other little things fixed up for you by tomorrow. He won't want you to be a nurse—ever. Just wait. Won't you come for a walk with me, Bee?

Beatrice: I guess I can. (Charlie and Beatrice get up.)

Alice: Good-bye, Charlie, and thank you.

June: May I speak, Beatrice?

Beatrice: If you are careful.

June: (mimicks Alice) Good-bye, Charlie, and thank you.

(Beatrice and Charlie exit on one side. Alice and June on the other side.)

ACT III.

Scene 1.

(Aunt Clara and children, Paul and Janet, enter living room; examine surroundings. June enters.)

Aunt Clara: Is this little June? Aunt Clara's June?

June: This is June Calvin. I suppose this is Janet (points to girl) and this Paul (comes forward and shakes hands). Won't you sit down? I'll call Uncle Nat.

Aunt Clara: Do. (Fusses around.) The thot of meeting a strange gentleman always confuses me.

June: (goes to door) Uncle Nat, Uncle Nat! Here's a lady to see you. (Returns to Aunt Clara.) Sit down, do. (Aunt Clara sits.) Won't you children make yourselves more at home?

Aunt Clara: (severely) You will find that Paul never sits while a lady stands and that Janet respects her elders also.

(June silently drops to a chair and children obediently collapse upon sofa.)

Aunt Clara: (panting) My how warm it is! I just decided the evening train in this heat would be too much so I just said to Janet, "We will go on the 2:40 and get there by noon. Won't we surprise them though?" And guess what the little darling said?

June: (murmuring and glancing toward Janet) I don't know.

Aunt Clara: She said, "Let's hope it is a happy surprise, mamma." Now, wasn't that thotful? I think nothing is so charming as a thotful little girl. Forgetting self is one of the greatest charms one can have. Now Paul, while I realize that he has reached the most selfish age, is unusually unconscious of himself—pleasantly, but not too forward—sweet and gentle, just the kind of a little youth to trust and tie to.

June: That makes it nice.

Aunt Clara: (briskly) What?

June: I said that made it nice.

Aunt Clara: It assuredly does. Another thing I can't bear is to have my little ones exposed to rudeness. I hope you agree with me.

June: Sure.

Aunt Clara: What?

(Voice outside): June, in the name of Peter! What old fossil wants to see me at this time of day? Tonight will bring enough lady for one week.

Aunt Clara: The wretch!

June: Skip on in. A surprise is a surprise.

Uncle Nat: Skip yourself. Do you want me to appear without my necktie?

June to Aunt Clara: Excuse me. He never can tie it himself. It's dangerous, too. Some day, somebody will draw it too tight.

(Aunt Clara looks into distance. Children giggle. June exits; returns drawing Uncle Nat.)

Uncle Nat: June, why in the name of sense, didn't you tell me she was in here!

Aunt Clara: (with ice) No explanations will help. This is Mr. Prince, I believe. I'm Mrs. Calvin-Kratz. Janet and Paul, speak to Mr. Prince.

Uncle Nat: My stars! Aunt Clara herself! (falls into chair).

Aunt Clara: I—beg—your—pardon?

Uncle Nat: Yes, yes, Mrs. Clara Calvin-Kratz herself, and two kids. How do you like your new sister, boy?

Paul: I beg your pardon?

Uncle Nat: You get that from your mother. Now listen!

Aunt Clara: There need be no explanations. Nothing could induce—

Uncle Nat: I'm talking! When I found these three nieces of mine disobeying I gave them a little lecture on sisters. There are three kinds of sisters—sisters of mercy, sisters of charity and own sisters. Now, June is to be your own sister, boy, and Beatrice is to be a charity sister to a discarded beau and Alice is to be a sister of mercy to the Belgians.

Aunt Clara: Why the Belgians? What right have the Belgians to receive help and sympathy? I guess if Germany—

Uncle Nat: That'll do. Germany'll need a nurse, I admit, before long, but I was talking and you stopped me. None of these girls can marry—not for 10 years, anyway. I don't believe in marriage. No bright person cares to trouble himself with a family of cross wives and children.

Aunt Clara: Of course, you know! As I was saying, if people knew anything about Germany—if Germany was understood—

Uncle Nat: NO!! Germany is not mentioned in this house! I'm glad to have you stay here as long as you keep Germany out of it—

Aunt Clara: I go at once—that is, er—tomorrow on the next train —er, that's the only one—

Uncle Nat: Don't be hasty.

Aunt Clara: June, if you will show me my room—

June: (who has been conferring with children) Yes, Aunt Clara.

Aunt Clara: Come, children.

Paul: Sure, old sport—I git 'cha.

Janet: Gee, for a wash!

Aunt Clara: My darling children, are your little tongues obeying those dear little hearts of yours?

Paul: Bet your life!

Janet: Sure, old sport!

Uncle Nat: Fine kids! It's too bad your mother doesn't take lessons from you.

Aunt Clara: Of all the insulting things!—June, will you assist me? (Takes Aunt Clara's arm. June and Aunt Clara exit.)

Uncle Nat: (looking after them) How do you stand it, kids?

Paul: Born to it.

Uncle Nat: You have all my sympathy. Would you like to see my fighting cocks?

Paul: Bet your life, old sport!

Uncle Nat: Be careful! You haven't got me mixed with your mother?

Paul: I don't know very many nice words.

Uncle Nat: Come on then, it doesn't matter—and Janet there, would you like to see a fight?

Janet: What a doll of a man! (Each take Uncle Nat by hand and exit.)

Scene 2.

(Aunt Clara—Uncle Nat. Living room.)

Uncle Nat: Say, Mrs. Clara Calvin-Kratz, I didn't mean to call you an old fossil. You see I thot it might be the wash-woman.

Aunt Clara: Indeed?

Uncle Nat: Well it could have been.

Aunt Clara: Hardly.

Uncle Nat: (stands in front of her; yells in desperation) Well, I didn't mean to, anyway!

Aunt Clara: Just one insult after another.

Uncle Nat: Oh Gosh! What's a man to do? You've got fine children.

Aunt Clara: I can't say the same of you. Such language and impudence! She actually told me to "cash my lid" on the closet shelf! I tremble to think of my short forced visit—the effect upon the children!

Uncle Nat: Did she tell you that? (Smiles in a pleased way.)

Aunt Clara: Yes, those were her very words—the dear little June, upon whom dear departed Henry placed such love and affection—(Alice enters room in nurse's dress, red cross on her sleeve.)

Alice: Oh Uncle Nat, see my new dress! They have telegraphed from headquarters that I'm to have a little practice first. Miss Somebody-or-Other from town has sent me directions!

Uncle Nat: Er—er—grand.

Alice: Yes, I'm to be a nurse in the home for a week. I must take blood tests from you all, since bleeding is to be my specialty.

Uncle Nat: What?

Alice: Yes. You know, just a mild incision in the forearm—no danger at all—I'll bandage it up afterwards. Safe, antiseptic—all of that. (Produces from a small bag a little gleaming knife.) Just roll up your sleeve—

Uncle Nat: No! No! Git out! You don't cut me—Not on your life—Put it down—Git out! (Rushes around in room.)

Alice: (drooping) Why, Uncle Nat!

Aunt Clara: I'll hold him while you do it. (Grabs Uncle Nat's coat.)

Uncle Nat: You fossil! Let go—Alice if you dare touch me,I'll—

Aunt Clara: Mr. Prince, I easily see why you are on the allies' side. Cowards together—afraid of a little cut. Now a person with a drop of German blood—

Uncle Nat: There you go—Germany, Germany, Germany. (Alice slips out.)

Aunt Clara: Mr. Prince, you know nothing about it. A clear-headed, unprejudiced, understanding person well read upon the subject—

Uncle Nat: That's me—fair minded, cool headed and all, I decided the Germans were too chunky for words!

Aunt Clara: When they have established a world wide empire, you will come on your knees and plead with me for mercy.

Uncle Nat: Are you going to be king?

Aunt Clara: No, but I will be in sympathy with them.

Uncle Nat: Don't let Woodrow hear that. It's against the law—it's anarchy.

Aunt Clara: Oh, hush! You make me tired!

Uncle Nat: Good! Good! You'll get along all right. Let me show you the pictures of my Texas farm. (Produces album and seats himself beside Aunt Clara.)

ACT IV.

Scene 1.

(Charlie and Uncle Nat on porch.

Charlie: All I can do is to bring suit against her. My ring—that diamond cross, all the letters from college—my frat pin—everything—she positively refuses to give up.

Charlie: Yes, she says something about being a sister to me, a sister of charity—some fool thing.

Uncle Nat: Yes, a sister of charity. There are three kinds of—

Charlie: No, you don't. I can wait for that. I want my things—I've got to go.

Uncle Nat: Beatrice—Beatrice—

Beatrice: (comes in) Yes, Uncle Nat?

Uncle Nat: Give Charlie back his junk.

Charlie: Yes, I want those letters and my pin and ring and that cross.

Beatrice: Indeed? You can never have them. They are destroyed (begins to weep).

Uncle Nat: For the love of Peter! Now you've done it, Bee! Me in a damage suit! It'll spoil my business—ruin me—my reputation—my—

Aunt Clara: Now what's the trouble? (Comes on.)

Uncle Nat: First one woman and then another. (Privately squeezes Aunt Clara's hand.) Suppose you kids go down into the orchard and settle this. It's been on my brain for an hour now. I'm good for money, but there's to be no suits. See?

Aunt Clara: And send Janet and Paul up here. I want to see them.

(Charlie and Bee exit.)

Aunt Clara: What a beautiful place this is!

Uncle Nat: (still holding her hand) Yes!

Aunt Clara: Don't you ever get lonesome among such young life?

Uncle Nat: Yes, yes; lonesome is my middle name.

Aunt Clara: Why are you trying to break up Beatrice's match? Don't you ever consider how lonesome *she* will be some day? Charlie is—

Uncle Nat: (spiritedly) Yes, Charlie is a scamp! (Paces about stage.) He was going to sue me—actually make a big scandal out of it!

Aunt Clara: Well, Beatrice should have turned over his property if she was going to dismiss him. Not that I think—

Uncle Nat: Well, she can't give what she hasn't got! They're lost, I tell you—destroyed, burned, buried—gone.

Aunt Clara: Not that I think any girl should—

Uncle Nat: Anyway, she's his sister now. Why should he sue his sister?

Aunt Clara: Oh—er—er, may I say Nat? (Uncle Nat nods and blushes.) Nat, then, please realize how silly this "sister business" is. It tears my heart to see such a smart man involve himself in such foolishness.

Uncle Nat: Foolishness! Well, I like that! There are three kinds of–

Aunt Clara: Yes, dear—er, Nat, I mean; I've heard all of that, but it isn't sensible. Now—

Uncle Nat: Well, perhaps it isn't sensible, but those girls think I mean it and I'm going to stick to it.

Aunt Clara: Have you always been so stubborn? Oh Nat, look at that beautiful bird! (Takes his arm—points.)

Uncle Nat: Sometimes there is enough beauty around without going to nature.

Aunt Clara: Hush dear. Hear they come. (Moves away from him.)

(Paul and Janet with June between them come on.)

Janet: Mother, mother! June's ready to go. She's going to be my sister always!

Paul: Let's start tomorrow. She wants to see my Rover.

Janet: And my pony! She thinks I might put up Trinket at the fall races. Mother, say yes! Be a sport.

Paul: Come on, mother; we could win lots by it.

Aunt Clara: (smiling at Uncle Nat) The darlings! Pets are their soul life. Interest in other's comfort and pleasure is their slogan.

June: Heavens! (Glances curiously at Uncle Nat.)

Uncle Nat: Well, June; tomorrow you can take up your "sister" work. I'll be sorry to lose my company but—and remember, no marrying for ten years!

June: Why Uncle!

Uncle Nat: Go on—go away—I'm busy. Take the kids down to the mail box.

Paul: Come on girls! (Janet and Paul pull June away.)

Uncle Nat: Now let's talk. (Aunt Clara joins him lovingly on bench.)

Scene 2.

(Uncle Nat along; then Alice.)

Alice: Uncle Nat. I have just finished reading about the heart. It made me recollect those pains you had right here (points to middle of back). Do they still bother you?

Uncle Nat: Yes—sometimes.

Alice: Hm—Do you notice a slight wave in the throat during the duration of the pain?

Uncle Nat: Why—I don't know—yes, I guess so—er—anything serious?

Alice: Now don't get alarmed. Excitement is the worst thing that could happen to you.

Uncle Nat: (angry) None of that! Tell me what's the matter or off you go to Nashville on the morning train.

Alice: There, there. Let me take your pulse.

Uncle Nat: Tell me—now (submits to pulse).

Alice: Oh, if I could just get a blood test! Then with a month of good nursing, we might hope—

Uncle Nat: There's nothing the matter with me—nothing at all—you go to Nashville tomorrow—trying to scare me with your tricks.

Alice: Uncle Nat, if you would just breathe deeply—once—twice.

Uncle Nat: Thunder! Go out— (Alice exits.)

(Uncle Nat walks around the room, discovers Beatrice on couch asleep.)

Uncle Nat: What's this!

Beatrice: (slowly sitting up) Why—why, Uncle Nat, are you sick?

Uncle Nat: NO—er, did you think I looked so, Bee?

Beatrice: A pallor, perhaps just a shade too white—your heart?

Uncle Nat: You too! Oh gosh! (rubs cheeks). There that's gone. Now, how are you and Charlie coming?

Beatrice: He's going to bring suit. He only hesitates because he still loves me.

Uncle Nat: I'd like to see him bring suit,—as for loving, it's only a habit.

Beatrice: Oh Uncle Nat, you are cruel. (Begins to cry.)

Uncle Nat: Fine! Fine! Just the thing! Be a sister to him, a sister of charity.

Beatrice: You nasty thing—I just hope your heart is weak—there!

(She exits. Uncle Nat views himself in mirror.)

Uncle Nat: Maybe I am a little pale, and my back—it does hurt. (Breathes deeply.) Yes, that hits it—if I should be sick and Charlie should sue me—why Prince Brothers would go to the wall! Oh, those girls—Clara'll know what to do. (Exits.)

ACT V.

Scene 1.

(Beatrice, June, Alice, and Charlie.)

June: They are going tomorrow—I go too. Charlie, you're the biggest fibber! Planned, indeed!

Alice: And I go too, tomorrow. He was that sore when I told him about his weak heart—

Beatrice: I know, honey; I was "asleep" on the couch. I tried to help your cause when he discovered me and received a fiendish display of joy in return?

June: What?

Beatrice: Oh, he's so tickled about my "being a sister to Charlie" that he's going to risk a damage suit. Charlie, your ideas upon some things are crude enough.

Charlie: That's it; rub it in. How was I to know how he'd act? It's your fault, you ought to know him better than I.

Beatrice: It isn't my fault—you (begins to cry).

June: It is your fault, too! Beatrice—you made us believe you had everything fixed up all right. (Sulks.)

Alice: I know my Uncle Nat; the trouble is with him. Did you ever have a plan that he didn't squelch?

Charlie: (looking at females in various stages of tears) Gee!

June: You're a man, Charlie; do you expect ladies to fight for you. Go tell Uncle Nat that you want Beatrice, and then take her..

Charlie: I couldn't. He wouldn't like it—

June: I suppose he wouldn't!—Haven't you any spirit?

Charlie: And then you and Alice wouldn't get your inheritance.

June: Git out!

Alice: My! She certainly does take after Uncle Nat.

June: We're worse than dead; why worry about inheritance?

Beatrice: I'll tell you what! Let's get Aunt Clara to help us.

June: Crazy! She and Uncle Nat fight like tigers. Haven't you witnessed a "Germany discussion?"

Beatrice: Yes, I know. They *appear* to fight like tigers, but I've heard her call him "Nat" twice and "Nattie" once and "dear" three times.

Charlie: For heaven's sake!

June: You're bluffiing.

Alice: No, she's not. I've seen them squeeze hands myself.

June: But Uncle Nat doesn't believe in marriage.

Beatrice: That may be, but he does believe in flirting.

Charlie: Well, I'll be dog-goned!

Beatrice: I'll go and consult Aunt Clara. You be waiting on the porch. (Exits.)

Scene 2.

(Aunt Clara, Beatrice, Alice, June, Charlie.)

Aunt Clara: You poor dears. You *are* in trouble, aren't you?

Charlie: You bet.

Aunt Clara: Oh, I do enjoy slang! It is so expressive. There are certain moods which cannot be couched in any other terms. Take Charlie's "you bet," it just streams gratitude. Now, let's see. June doesn't want to become my adopted daughter because it means leaving you other girls, and Alice doesn't want to be a nurse because it makes her ill to experience blood, and Beatrice does not want *not* to marry Charlie. Have I got it straight.

Beatrice: Yes, Aunt Clara.

Aunt Clara: And Uncle Nat—I do admire Nat for a name. Don't you, Charlie?

Charlie: It's suggestive sometimes.

Aunt Clara: Yes—suggestive is just the term I've been seeking. To me Nat suggests a noble, honest, rugged character, to you?

June: You forgot the wings.

Aunt Clara: June, dear, you're such a riddle. Well, and Uncle Nat seems to insist that you obey him?

Beatrice: He does.

Aunt Clara: I see the dear man out in the garden with the children. (Calls) Paul, Janet—send Uncle Nat up here.—How he does love those youngsters! (Uncle Nat appears with children.)

Aunt Clara: Mr.—er, Prince, I wish you to note that I get along just as well with your children as you do with mine.

Uncle Nat: Huh? (Seats himself with Janet and Paul on either arm of his chair.)

Aunt Clara: The girls and Charlie have been so good in confiding their little troubles and difficulties to me because they thot *I*—of all persons—could aid.

Uncle Nat: Now, what's the matter? I thot I'd gotten rid of all those children.

Aunt Clara: Rid of these beautiful girls, that noble boy!

Uncle Nat: That's not my boy. Great guns!

Aunt Clara: Well, any way, Nat; I feel that you are making a great mistake in allowing these good people to misunderstand you. This sister business, for example—it's foolishness; you know it, I know it, they know it.

Uncle Nat: (thundering) What! Indeed, they have to do as I say. I—have—*said* they have to be sisters and they have to *be*. See? Does everybody see? (Walks about stage.)

Aunt Clara: Tush, Nat. I feel, young friends, that I must tell you that your Uncle Nat and myself are about to launch ourselves together upon that stream of eternal happiness. Our boat is large, much larger than your Uncle Nat seems to think. There is not only room for my sweet children in it, but for you girls and for Charlie. What's more, it is going to take two to run this boat.

Beatrice: But I thot Uncle Nat didn't believe in marriage?

Uncle Nat: Well, I don't, for a couple of young rattle-brains, but for a good, broad-minded—

Aunt Clara: Never mind, Nat. Of course he believes in marriage, girls,—he just likes to pose. Charlie, I think you and Beatrice must have an August wedding.

Uncle Nat: They aren't going to get married.

Aunt Clara: Nat!! There, darling, don't tease any more—of course they are going to get married. And Alice, since I think you don't want to become a nurse, we'll have you take piano lessons at Nashville. Nat!! don't growl; you don't know anything about girls. June need not worry; she is going to be mine and Uncle Nat's too!

Uncle Nat: Oh gosh!

Aunt Clara: (giggling) Isn't slang expressive. It's as hard for a man to admit his incompetency as it is for the allies to admit Germany's power.

Uncle Nat: *O H G O S H !*

—MARGERY PRESTLEY.

Finis.

Jokes

Prof. Cole's Chapel Talks.

Basketball Game with Carbondale.

Long in Senior Basketball Game.

Senior Mustaches.

Freshmen.

Corridor Rules.

Janitor Force.

State Board of Health.

J. M. U. News Items.

Public Speaking Classes.

A MILLIKIN LUNCHEON

Far be it from me, the most humblest of creatures, to Bragg, but I do think MILLIKIN lays all other Colleges in the Shade when it comes to giving College luncheons. It makes the Cole chills run down my back when I hear other Fellows talk about some of the measley, little functions they have at their schools. I'll put ours up against any of them. I really think our school is above Parr in this respect. Permit me to defend my statement by Writing a Page Orr two concerning our luncheon last May.

We held the luncheon just North of the Hall, in a Dale near the middle of a Large Wood. Our location was splendid, but not Moore so than our menu was elaborate. We had Bacon and Bean(s), baked Herrin(g), boiled Hart, Lamb, Rice, corn on the Cobb, and many a Bunn for the meat course, with Fruit and Berry for dessert. I Hurd that the flour for the Bunn(s) had been given by a Miller, a Goodman of Decatur, who does a Million dollars' worth of business annually in his Mills. A D. S. student was the Baker. It is also interesting to know how we got the Lamb and fish. Just before dinner, an old Fisher man crossed the Ford of a small stream that skirted the foot of a High Hill and ran thru a Green Lee far away to the right. He came up to our camp with a string of Herrin(g) and gave them to us. The string was run thru the Gill of each fish, but it didn't Hirt them much. As for the Lamb, there was an old Shepherd in the country who gave it to us. He was a Meek man (I think I never saw a Meeker) and was afraid that some thieves who lived in a Smallwood nearby, would either Robb him Orr Steele his sheep. They had already carried his Galloway. We boys had helped Hunt for her, and it was for this kind deed that he gave us the Lamb. The old man was

"Behold that man who shows himself more idle than if laziness were sister to him."—ROLANL WALLACE.

rapidly Phalen in his health, because of worrying over this Grimm situation. He was wise enough to know, however, that the Price of his life was exercise and fresh air, therefore, he took a Long Gallup across country every day and Aird himself. Thus we secured our supplies for dinner.

When dinner was ready, a big Horn was blown and a Bell which hung on a Post, was rung. We even fired a salute with a Cannon. People came from Field and class-room. Alexander (an' der) English teacher came together. She was putting on Ayres as usual. There are various Modes of serving luncheons, but we all helped ourselves. I bought a Nice Brown Bunn at a Booth (even tho I knew the salesman was a Skinner) and sat down on a Stone to eat it. I also got some Pifer a boy near me. All began to Munch their food greedily. One of the Profs. burned his Lippe supping hot coffee. I knew he would Burnett, if he were not careful.

While we were eating, a young man named Long, Born of colored parents, appeared in the distance. In his haste, he was coming across a sweet potato patch. Suddenly, his foot tripped on a ridge and he fell sprawling. They Seldomridge their potatoes in the South, therefore, he was not expecting the slight elevation of ground. He got up laughing and, being a fast Walker, soon reached the crowd. The first thing to catch his eye was a dog lapping milk from a pan, and he said, "Law, he Dunlap all that milk Atlass." Then, noticing that everyone else was eating, he said, "Wall, I rackon the Grubel be et up if I don't hurry and git my share." In a little while there was quite a Dearth of food, but every one seemed to be satisfied. In fact, I Hurd several people say they were Fuller than they had been for some time. I feel sure from appearances that many of them were Fullenwider than they would ever be again. A storm came up after luncheon, and all hastened to shelter. As they were leaving, the boys who had been responsible for the meal, shouted, "Shall we have another luncheon?" and the answering shout from the crowd came reverberating thru the valley, "Yes, Dubois."

"She is a winsome wee thing,
She is a handsome wee thing,
She is a bonny wee thing,
This sweet wee wife o' mine."—PHALEN.

"A saturated solution of sentimentality."—ISABEL DAWSON.

DRAMA OF LIFE

ACT III. SCENE V.

SOLILOQUY.

Gallup: "To marry, or not to marry; that is the question:
Whether 'tis better, in the end, to suffer
The lonely freedom of a bachelor's life,
Or to take in my arms my Mollie dear
And by marrying renounce it? To resign my will:
Why not? And, by resigning, perhaps to end
The heart-aches and the soul-consuming flame
That love is heir to—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To resign my will:
To resign; perchance to obey. Aye, there's the rub.
For after marriage what conflicts may come
When I have laid aside my bachelor's robe,
Must give me pause. There's the respect
That makes the calamity of marriage;
For who would bear the sneers and scorns of girls,
The landlady's jaw, the students' contumely,
The pangs of disprized love, the meal's delay,
The insolence of rivals, and the spurns
That ancient lovers of the younger take,
When he himself might blissful be,
By a mere marriage? Who would single be,
To live a teacher's miserable life,
But that the dread of troubles after marriage,
That matrimonial state, from whose bonds
Few are released, troubles the lover
And makes him rather bear those ills he has
Than fly to others that he knows not of?
Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all,
And thus the bright view of connubial bliss
Is sicklied o'er with meditations of the future,
And many "cases" quite mutual and sincere,
By such selfish motives are turned awry,
And thwart the end of love. Hear you now!
The whole wide world! No, I must confess,
I haven't got the nerve."

"He is the very pine-apple of politeness."—CARL HESLEY.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

THE LATEST ADDITION TO THE J. M. U. PHONOGRAPH DEPARTMENT

Ann Stowell
Martha McIntosh
Leo Graybill
Karl Hesley
Mary Bell Price
Martha Redmon

This fine line of the latest, improved talking machines, Absolutely FREE! Guaranteed to run 48 hours without winding, and to say nothing worth hearing. Beware of imitations!

CHARACTERISTIC AND PHILOSOPHICAL SAYINGS

R. Gibson.—"Oh, Lawd, Snell!"

H. Moore.—"By Golly, Guy!"

R. Reeter.—"Dag gone it!"

D. McCaslin.—"I don't like cabbage, and I am glad I don't, for if I did, I would eat it, and I hate it."

Prof. Risley.—"Now, for instance, in tennis."

Prof. Meek.—"Et cetera."

"Squib" Ellison.—"The interests of the people vs. the people of the interests."

Dr. Rouse.—"For instance, a snake."

Miss Allen.—"Silence."

Coach Price.—"Now, when I was coaching at Cadillac." "Quit that high school stuff."

Hesley.—"Why, I want to know why?"

"No season now for calm, familiar talk."—EXAM. WEEK.

ANTIQUE SOCIETY

Grace P. Conant
Alex Long
Clarence Crumbaker
Thomas W. Galloway
John C. Hessler
Emerson Cash Springer
Albert T. Mills
Mollie Grubel
Eugenia Allen

J. M. U. Movie:

"THE WINDOW-PEEPERS"—(A Love Tragedy)

Place.—Driveway at side of K. D. X. Fraternity House.

The Peeper.....Mabel Dunlap
The Heartbreaker.....Calvert W. Dyer
Audience.....Kappa Delt Chapter

UNIVERSITY DIRECTORY

Or Where They Can Always Be Found

ON THE STAIRS:
Helen Webber
Naomi Shuey
Leo Graybill
Charlotte Kerney
Isabelle Dawson

IN THE CORRIDORS:
Frank Houghton
Henrietta Page
Mary Bell Price
Martha Redmon
Elizabeth Galloway
Nellis Parkinson
Nina Conel
Joe Catlin
Ann Duvall
Gail Frede
Gertrude Martin
Margaret Rook

TRI-DELT HOUSE:
George Lillich
Paul Cannon
Curtis Douglass

Z. T. A. HOUSE:
Paul Aird
Raleigh Gibson
"Grandma" Grundy
Karl Hesley

SPOTT'S POOL ROOM:
Harry Robb
Senn Hoover
Lowell Gill
Dwight Zimmerman

"More matter for a May morning."—LESSON IN CAMPUSTRY.

EMPRESS THEATRE:
Lisle Brown — Oliver Kriege
Robert Maxwell — Howard Moore
Clyde Hart — Roscoe Ford

NORTH MAIN STREET:
Burtis Lawson — "Squib" W. Ellison
Howard Moore

LIBRARY AT J. M. U.:
Mary Louise Kohler — Frank Davis
Anne Marie Phillips — Edna Gelsthorpe
Gail Watt — Margery Prestley
Alex Long — Ruth Lewman
Urban McDonald — Leo Bailey

AT THE BUTT END OF A CIGARETTE:
Ewing Wilson — "Deck" Duval
Paul Swanson — Dwight Zimmerman

ON NORTH WATER STREET:
John Magill — Sumner Pallardy
Everett Penhallegon — Gersham Skinner
Thomas Goodman

COLLEGE SUPPLY STORE:
Martha McIntosh — Lauren Shaw
Arthur Steele — Ruth McMennamy

"THE CORNER" DRUG STORE:
Eugene Caldwell — Robert Lamb
Lawrence Morrow — Minturn Norris
William Price — Herman Reed
Marion Rentchler — Roland Teague

HOW WE RECOGNIZE THEM

Vivian Bell, Marie Miller, Henrietta Page ..... Floury Complexion
Louise Bradford ..... Flashing Diamonds and Frat. Pins
Florence Bacon ..... Perfume
Miss Allen ..... Heavy Steps
Bessie Fruit, Mary Belle Price ..... Silly giggle
"Punk" Miller ..... Ragtime Selections
Harry Pifer ..... Teacher's Agency Literature
Charlotte Baxmeyer, Charlotte Kerney ..... Mannishness

"I know I'm lazy."—HAROLD MCNABB.

MILLIDEK JOKES

Prof. Robb.—"Sight an instance of an infant industry."
Gibson.—"The manufacture of malted milk."

F. Kuny.—"Frank Houghton's mustache reminds me of a baseball game."
L. Brown.—"Why?"
F. Kuny.—"There are nine on a side."

Prof. Phalen.—"In the physics laboratory you will find some scales."
Student.—"Sounds rather fishy to me." (Must have been a freshman.)

Acker, at the Empress.—"One thing that guy got off pleased me."
Joe Catlin.—"What?"
Acker.—"The stage."

Lucille Busbey to Lisle Brown.—"I wish I had my German."
Lisle Brown.—"Your German is a Swede."

Dr. Rouse in psychology class.—"What will stimulate passive attention?"
Roland Teague.—"A pretty girl."

Prof. Colvin in agriculture class.—"Dr. Hessler has a Babcock tester upstairs in his laboratory room. We will meet there this afternoon for a test."
Miss Deck.—"Professor, will it be a written test?"

Miss Doocey, a freshman, to dealer at Morehouse & Wells.—"I would like a lady's gymnasium suit, please.

"Trust not the physician."—QUARANTINE.

Clerk (visibly amused).—"Why—er—we don't keep anything in ladies' wearing apparel. This is a hardware store.

Vivian Bell.—"Oh, 'Grandma' is much stronger than he looks." (We wonder how she knows.)

Miss Conant, in Book-store.—"Mr. McDavid, what's your 'phone number?"

Mac.—"1140." (This is the Empress number.)

Bee Bottrel, to Tri-Delt furnace boy.—"We Tri-Delts are going to have a family reunion tomorrow. Don't you want to come?"

Dr. Rouse.—"If the son of a red-headed man were red-headed, what would that be?"

McDonald.—"That would be a case of hair-red-ity" (heredity).

ACT I.

Maxwell, on Kappa Delt porch, reading quarantine sign.

ACT II.

Maxwell rapidly disappearing in direction of Archer T's.

ACT III.

Maxwell reappearing with a broad grin and ten cans of Prince Albert."

Prof. Crosier, translating in French class.—"He is not a rascal, he is a senior" (seigneur).

Co-ed, at Church.—"Why, Leo Graybill has still another girl tonight. I wonder if he will get clear around this year."

Henrietta Page.—"You have a 'monotony' on those men."

Feb. 17, 1915. Clyde, starting up the girls' stairway.—"Good-bye, sweetness."

Bessie (who assumed that he was addressing her).—"Good-bye."

"All we ask is to be let alone."—VIVIAN AND 'GRANDMA.'

Peterson, in the English class.—"By the way, that reminds me. Prof. Cole would like to revive an interest in the practice of archery at the J. M. U., especially among the girls. He has several good bows (beaux) in the manual training room."

Sarah Dale.—"Oh, tell him to be sure to save me one."

Heard in the corridor: Martha McIntosh.—"Oh, I think Mr. Blank is just horrid. He's sure a dead one."

Urban McDonald.—"I'd say he was a fit subject for the undertaker."

Ivra Shaw.—"My, this is a grave subject!"

Guy Dickerson.—"Come on, now; you're always running things into the ground."

A terrible crash was heard in the kitchen on the evening of our arrival at Lake Geneva.

"Chick" Hansen, to Bliss Irwin, who was waiting tables.—"What was that noise?"

Bliss.—"Oh, they are just breaking in a new waiter."

Prof. Mills.—"What were the means of transportation in 1776?"

Robb.—"There was just one railroad."

Prof. Mills.—"What one was that?"

Robb.—"The B. & O."

The German class had just made a miserable failure of singing a German song. After an embarrassing pause, Miss Blackburn said: "Somebody get a pitch-fork so we can get our tone."

The class in educational psychology were making some experiments in hearing. After a series of tests to see how one could best hear a watch tick, Ivra Shaw announced the following discovery: "I can hear the watch tick better when I hold my breath a few inches from my face."

"I never take a nap after dinner, but when I have had a bad night, then the nap takes me."—ONE-THIRTY HISTORY CLASS.

Student.—"Prof. Meek, can you give me a Bible quotation that will describe a freshman?"

Prof. Meek (without a moment of hesitation).—"They toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

DISOWNED.

Barber, doubtfully.—"You're growing a mustache, aren't you?"

Hart, boldly.—"No." (A cheerful ———)

Carl Russel, giving an English quotation.—"The tramp sat on the box-car and his feet dragged the ground."—Longfellow.

Miss Conant.—"I don't think much of a girl that doesn't know how to put on a horse's breastplate."

(She wondered why the students laughed.)

Cashier, to William Henderson as he presented his month's pay check at the window.—"Do you want paper or silver?"

Henderson.—"Paper. Why?"

Cashier.—"Oh, some people object to paper because it carries germs easily."

Henderson.—"I'm not afraid of that. No microbe could live on my salary."

Eda Tenison.—"What does 'avoirdupois' mean?"

Ruth Lewman, absent-mindedly.—"I don't know what it means in English, but, in French, it means 'have some peas.'"

Miss Conant.—"Mr. Shurtz, you may read 'My Penelope.'"

Judy, who had not been watching the book.—"Where is my Penelope?"

Miss Conant.—"Who knows if you don't?"

The class had been reading French in concert.

Miss Blackburn.—"I always thot that boys had better teamwork than girls."

George Lillich.—"Not in talking."

"Most glorious night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber."—PALLARDY.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

Donald Swarthout, in chapel speech.—"The sword struck a brass button on Handel's coat, otherwise we would have no Handel (handle) today."

One of Wasem's little sayings.—"She said not a word to me, and I said the same to her."

Coen.—"I have Millidek jokes on this paper."
Pifer.—"Have you got my 'thesis subject' down?"

"Either knowledge is not to be obtained at all or after death."
—SENN HOOVER.

Senior Play

Calendar

April 1914

APRIL 1. They give us an extra day for Easter vacation. The profs plan ways by which we may be kept busy and cheerful during this arduous holiday.

Someone leaves a package containing a very dead rodent on Lucie's desk. Perhaps Phalen is changing his tactics.

APRIL 2. Y. W. election is worse than the rushing season.
Pi Beta Phi tea.

APRIL 3. Tri Delt Annual.

Prof. Mills explains voting in chapel as follows:

1. Only self-supporting students are unchallenged.

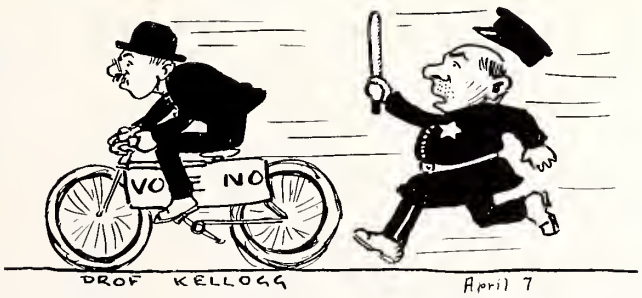
2. Martha McIntosh and others under age need not try.

3. Ladies will not vote for poundmaster.

APRIL 4. Dr. Galloway entertains the Juniors.

APRIL 6. Seniors have a kid party in gym.

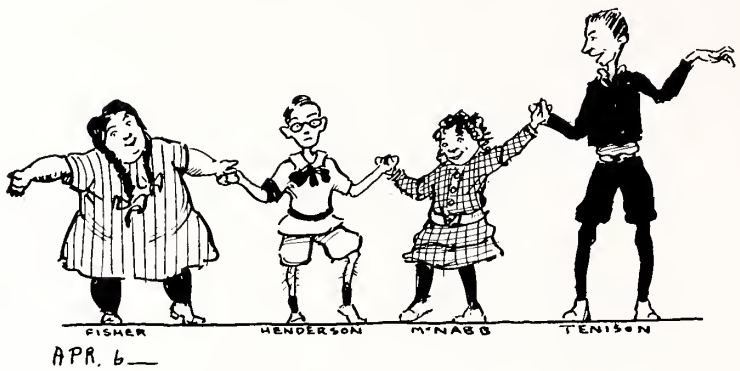
APRIL 7. Wet and dry election, Kellogg and Sophia Drobisch with Heath's German dictionary. Effects upon election, irate foreigners and arrests for apologies.



Loose at fire, Mirth Cole and Martha Redmon. Effects upon fire, one cash girl secured and one waste paper basket saved.

APRIL 8. Elizabeth Galloway's gentleman friend is not prepared for the raise in fare at the Oakland Movies.

The Seniors' old stiff joints begin to creak from the kid party.



APRIL 9-13. Vacation.

APRIL 14. Kaeuper becomes floor walker in Wanamakers'.

Prof. Mills shows his true blood by telling his history class about a damned old river.

APRIL 16. Tri Delt tea.

Y. W. and Y. M. at last pull off their elections.

APRIL 17. Cutie resigns; not even a universal petition for resurrection can touch his adamantine heart.

S. A. E. Annual.

APRIL 18. Rev. E. M. Smith kindly saves us from being led in chapel by Prof. Cole.

Alpha Chi Annual held and photographed.

Student Council elects.

APRIL 21. Carl Russell tells Miss Conant, that in Kentucky, a fellow orders clothes by hip pocket size, for pint or quart bottle.

APRIL 22. The Alumni lead chapel. Poorly or unwisely nourished, Mr. Van Cleve knocks Millikin. His idea seems to be that the Dec wishes to use him for the butt of their jokes; even the Dec couldn't get that low.

APRIL 25. Mr. Van Cleve was misunderstood.

APRIL 28. Have we college spirit? We stand undivided for Prexy.

May 1914

MAY 1. Junior-Senior Reception at Y. W. C. A.

We are told that we can't be perfect fools until we have studied Latin. Mrs. Machan's and Miss Bragg's classes become popular.

Prexy discovers that only the inferior third have seen the painting in the reception room.

MAY 5. Junior girls pledged Pi Mu Theta.

MAY 6. Orchestra comes to Millikin. Miss McCaslin's office and stairs well filled. Prexy removes "attic leaners" because chapel ceiling is unsafe.

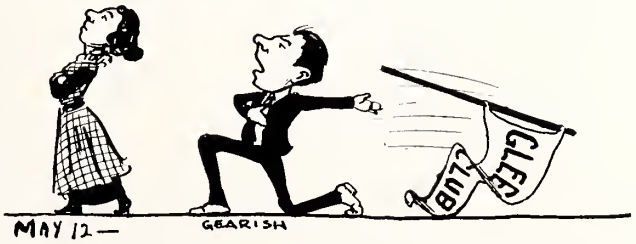
Pi Mu Theta pledges appear in dunce caps.

MAY 8. Freshs and Sophs have a really exciting chapel service. Risley attempts to speak but is lulled into obscurity by that still popular melody, "Sit down, sit down, you're rocking the boat."

MAY 9. The Freshies won the contest but they are sorry about the walk. If Gold Dust fails, the janitors can paint another 17 under the first, subtract, and there will be nothing left.

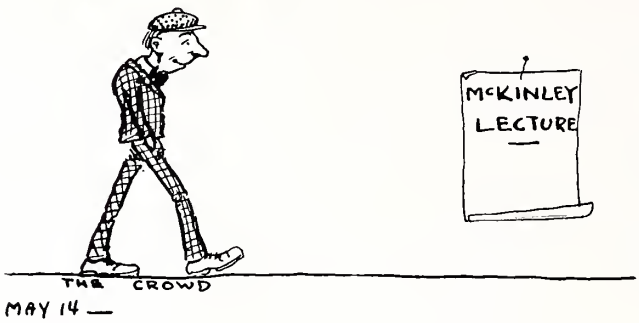
MAY 12. Miss Grubel decides to begin to think up a May stunt. Steadier minds think it too early.

Gearish lets the Glee Club perform without a reader.



MAY 13. All good sports sign contracts to return next year.

Founder's Day. The whole town turns out.



MAY 14. Wm. McKinley arrives.

Miss Conant reads the love scenes in Jane Eyre to her Junior English class—it takes a thief to catch a thief.

MAY 15. The girls have a Geneva party.

MAY 19. A doctor makes typhoid antitoxin very alluring in a chapel talk. Overheard after chapel, "Oh but he made me sick!"

MAY 20. The Millideks come out. "Did you see my picture? It isn't very good, but—"

MAY 22. Riz takes one of his Cincinnati tours; the engineers become almost devilish.

Girls' Glee Club sing in chapel.

Edna Meeker studies all night for Pi Mu Theta exam.

MAY 23. Prof. Mills wore yesterday's tie.

MAY 26. Campus classes—ideal equipment, last week's newspaper and Miss Conant for leader.

MAY 27. Hughey babies commence. Anne Fox is mistaken for Mrs. Magath.

Senior Cut Day.

MAY 29. Brownback Story Contest.

MAY 30. Vacation; Seniors begin theses.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

June 1914

JUNE 1. Pi Mu Theta breakfast.

JUNE 2. That May Fete really comes off.

Miss Conant appears in a new dress. Alec likes it all but the gingerbread.

Leo wins a medal by severe oratorical efforts.

JUNE 8. Exams begin. Seniors breakfast at St. Nick.

JUNE 9-10-11. Mostly exams.

JUNE 12. Exhibit, stuffed animals, English charts, etc., displayed.

JUNE 13. Dramatic Art play.

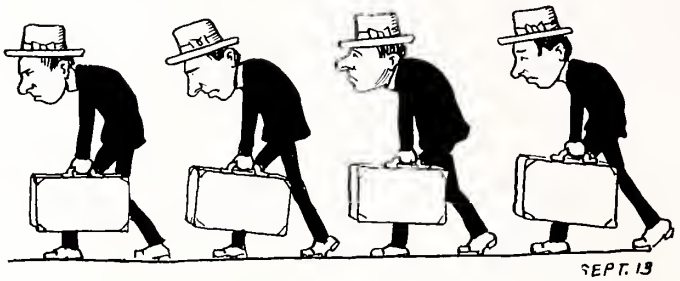
JUNE 14. Baccalaureate service.

JUNE 15. Seniors are upset, torn and battered in an effort to combine breakfast, Jacobsen's and auto ride.

JUNE 16. Most of the Seniors get their diplomas.

September 1914

SEPT. 13. Vacation ends.



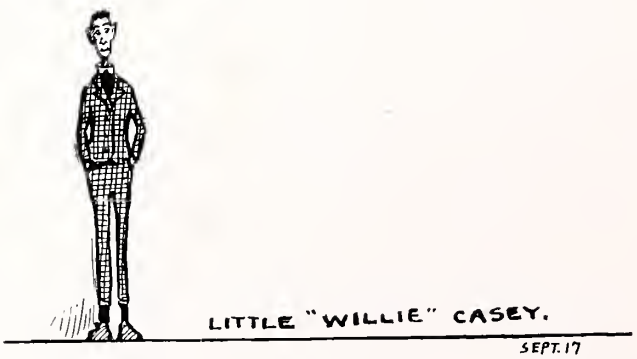
SEPT. 14. Rushing begins.

SEPT. 15. Coach Price attends Empress.

SEPT. 16. Geraldine Conklin eats rose buds for red haws.

"The ayes seem to have it, the ayes do have it," from Prof. Mills' mass meeting.

SEPT. 17. Willie Casey is requested to register at office.



Soph Ultimatum,—"Whereas we begun our class life so conspicuously—" (Whereas they did!)

SEPT. 18. Y.M.-Y.W. Reception—grins—grins—grins.

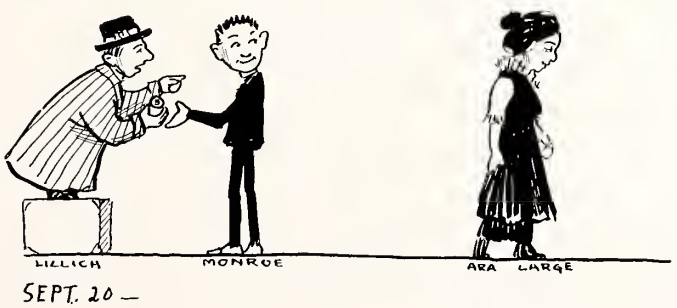
Presentation of sweaters.

Doc Galloway on smoking.

SEPT. 19. Coach Price attends Empress.

Ten years ago today Alec Long entered Millikin.

SEPT. 20. Lillich hires Monroe to entertain Breezy the Sunday nights he can't.



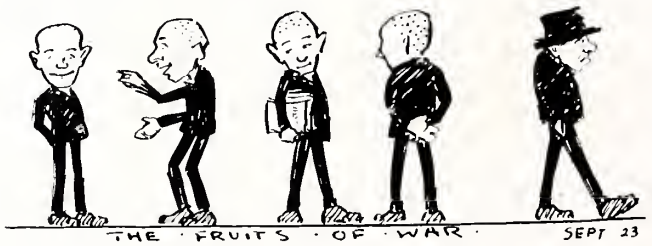
SEPT. 21. Hippo Reeder returns.

Alpha Chi dance, Harold McNabb leading Helen Doocy.

Freshman barker party begins.

SEPT. 2. T. K. E. house raided.

SEPT. 23. Clipped heads in chapel.



SEPT. 24. Leah Fullenwider lost in chem. lab.

Slumber party in Biol. 5.

SEPT. 25. Prexy denies ever having smoked on campus.

SEPT. 26. Zeta Tau Alpha dance and Empress partv

SEPT. 27. Coach Price attends Empress.

Pi Beta Phi dance.

SEPT. 28. Ada Tenny attends 8 o'clock class on this particular Monday morning.

SEPT 28 —

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

October 1914

Oct. 1. Class elections. C. Hart is surprised when he is elected Senior president.

Oct. 3. We win St. Louis game.

S. A. E.'s entertain Aston Hall.

Oct. 4. Coach Price does it again.

Oct. 5. T. K. E.'s visit Aston Hall.

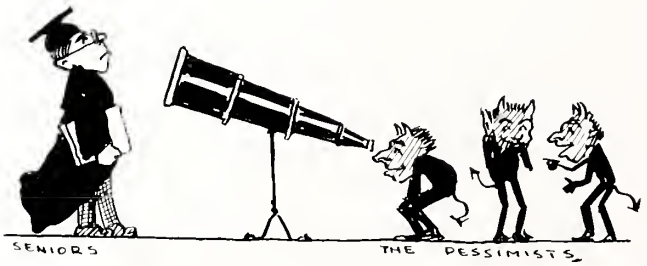
Oct. 6. Dr. Jenney entertains us in chapel with an account of a friend who took 15 years for his college course. Senn Hoover is fussed.

Sorority Pledge Day.

Oct. 7. "Yes, I've seen a cow boy. They wear big hats and spurs and that's about all," from Prof. Mills' history class.

Mr. Swarthout offers us a Bonus if we get him music students.

Seniors start mustaches.

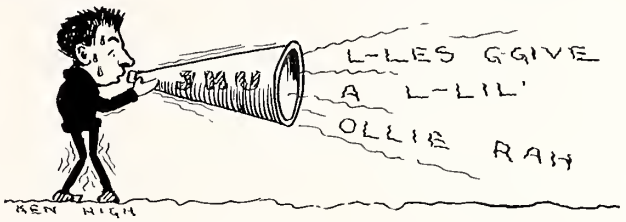


OCT. 7 ——

McDavid tells Dr. Rouse that if a 4 year old youth craves whiskey he should have it.

Oct. 8. The Freshmen and Sophs begin to agitate a contest. Prof. Risley steps into the lime-light.

Oct. 9. Football pep meeting. Was Ken High fussed?



OCT. 9 ——

Oct. 10. Normal holds us to a scoreless game.

Oct. 12. Coach Price attends Empress.

Oct. 13. Dr. Galloway's skeleton sits down in Biol. 5.

OCT. 13 ——

We have a negro chapel speaker.

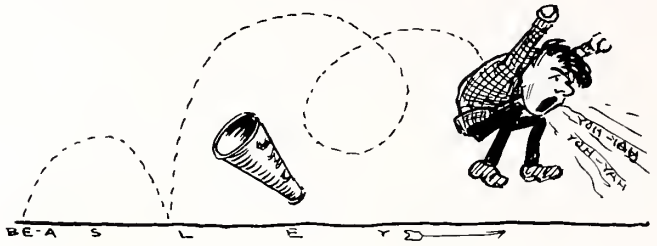
Oct. 14. A motley bunch assembles on the chapel stage,—it is the chapel choir.

Kirby meets Gail Watt at Kappa Delt,

OCT. 14 ——

Aston Hall reception.

OCT. 17. Beasley back.



OCT. 17 —

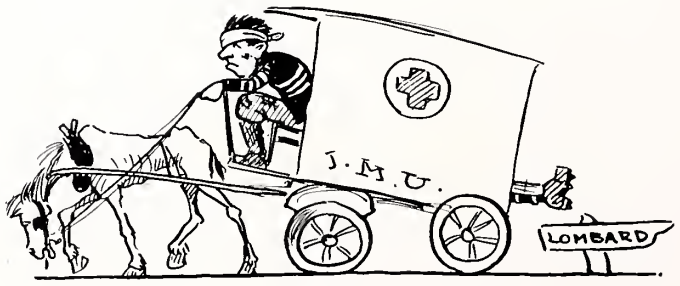
OCT. 20. Freshman-Sophomore contest pulled off. The audience waits while Prof. Risley makes his annual search.

OCT 20 ——-

OCT. 21. Prof. Olds sings Tipperary for us with Wesleyan goat accompanying him.

Sophs raise the Freshman colors; there's no living with Risley.

OCT. 22. Freshmen are divided among faculty parents.



OCT. 24 —

Oct. 27. Miss Horn tutors a botany student at Zeller's.

Miss Phillips, anxious to make a hit in Biology, recites on Aquatic Emotions of Fishes.

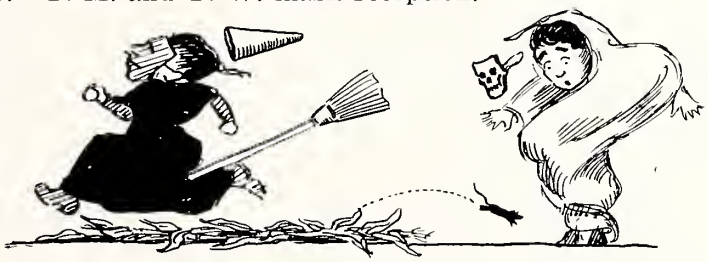
Conservatory reception.

Dr. Rouse locks up his secretary.

OCT. 27 —

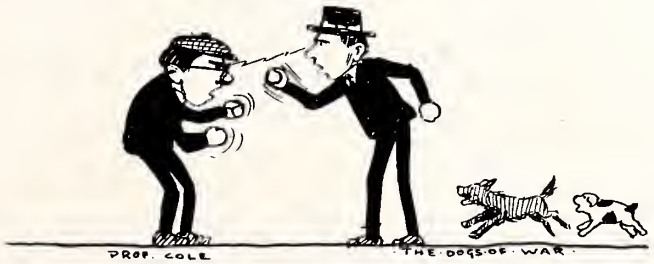
Oct. 28. J. Ham Lewis speaks in chapel. He thinks it's a man's job to kiss a girl.

Oct. 30. Y. M. and Y. W. mask reception.



OCT. 30 ——

Oct. 31. Prof. Cole gets in fight.



OCT. 31 —

November 1914

Nov. 1. Dr. Grimm rescues dormitory–he is seen doing actual labor.

Nov. 4. Philos have a wiener roast.

NOV. 4 ——

Aston Hall reception to students, faculty and their wives.

Nov. 6. Pep meeting.

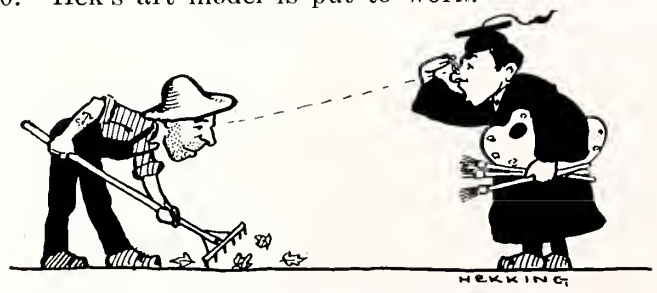
First Senior luncheon.

NOV. 6 ——

Nov. 7. Illinois College vs. Millikin.

Millikin Decatur Day.

Nov. 10. Hek's art model is put to work.

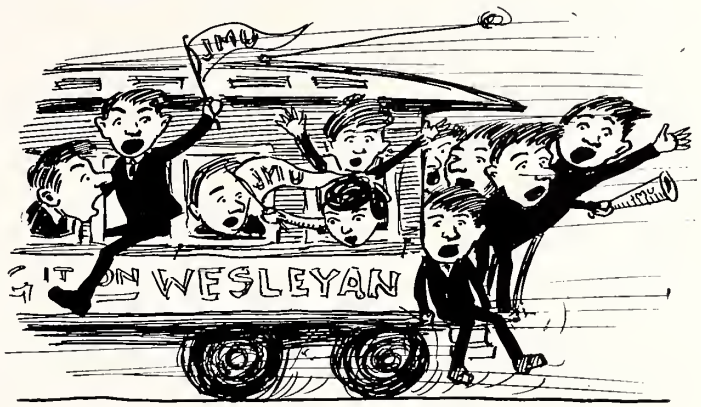


NOV. 10

Nov. 11. Typhoid vaccine popular.

Sixty will go to Wesleyan until Mrs. Walker offers to chaperon, then the number drops to 10.

Nov. 13. Wesleyan trip.



Nov. 13—

Nov. 15. Annie wins.

Nov. 19. Piano wizard.

Nov. 19—

S. A. E. pledge dance.

Nov. 20. Hawver conducts biology class.

Nov. 20—

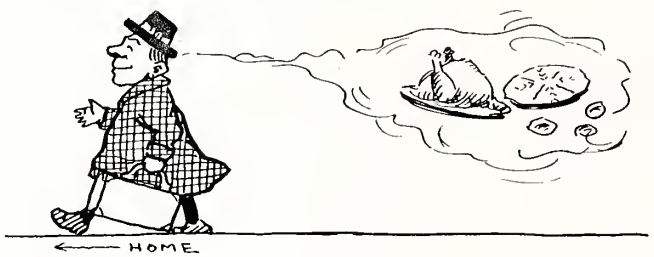
Nov. 21. Z. T. A. open house.

NOV. 21—

Tri Delt Founder's Day banquet.

Nov. 24. "I was very glad to be out of Decatur last week."—Rouse.

Nov. 25. Thanksgiving vacation begins.



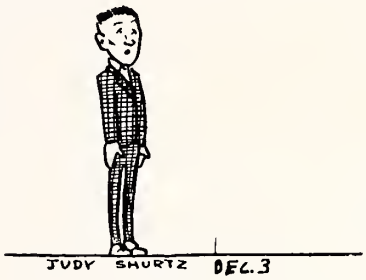
NOV. 25—

Nov. 26. Millikin vs. Charleston. Champ goes up in smoke.

NOV. 26—

December 1914

DEC. 2. Millidek day. We wear horns and promise to pay a dollar down.



DEC. 3. Buy a Barrel Day. Judy tells us the Belgians have nothing to lay on but straw. Touched, we give him promises to pay.

DEC. 4. Y. W. Calendars run rival to the Dollar Down Movement.
Pi Phi dance.

DEC. 5. Z. T. A. kid party.

DEC. 5—

Junior party at Dr. Galloway's.

DEC. 7. Heating plant busts.

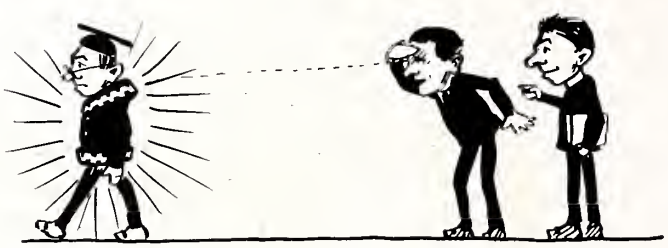
Pi Mu Theta party.

Annette Kellerman at Empress.

DEC. 7—

DEC. 8. Heat still off.

Senior sweaters appear.



DEC. 8

DEC. 9. Flower shower for Prexy.

Caps and gowns come in on Seniors.

DEC. 10. T. K. E. tea.

DEC. 11. Philo Orlandian Contest.

DEC. 11—

DEC. 12. Alpha Chi dance.

DEC. 14. Senior party at T. K. E. house.

DEC. 15. Football banquet.

DEC. 15—

DEC. 17. S. A. E. tea.

DEC. 19. Tri Delt Xmas party.

DEC. 20. Phalen married.

DEC. 20—

January 1915

JAN. 5. "My wife won't let me."

Ag. course starts.

JAN. 6. Prexy mistakes Caldwell for an Ag. student.

Glee Club sweaters appear.

JAN. 7. Kappa Delt tea.

JAN. 8. Student Volunteer Convention begins,—a party for Coen.

Lelia Haggett falls thru the basement.

JAN. 9. Kappa Delt dance.

JAN. 10. Coen's friends depart.

JAN. 13. Senior girls appear in uniform even as Linn and Scruggs cash girls.

JAN. 14. Pi Phi tea.

JAN. 15. T. K. E. dance and banquet combined. Bertha Rogers arrives too early at the banquet.

JAN. 16. Pi Mu Theta banquet.

JAN. 18. Miss Allen sits all day on the library radiator. It's nice to have her comfortable.

JAN. 22. Wesleyan game; we beat.

JAN. 23. Miss Conant takes her feminine Freshmen to the Empress.

JAN. 30. Aston Hall have a truly annual. What is home without Mrs. Walker?

JAN. 31. The farmers' institute with all the plaster maps, dolls' houses and cakes, is removed.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

February 1915

FEB. 1. Registration begins.

FEB. 2. Seniors have kid party at Tri Delt house.

FEB. 3. "If by any chance, a new student should come here next fall."—Prexy's chapel talk.

FEB. 5. Douglass wins Brown debate.

FEB. 6. Girls have party in gym.

FEB. 7. Coach Price goes to Empress.

FEB. 10. Risley forgets his keys.

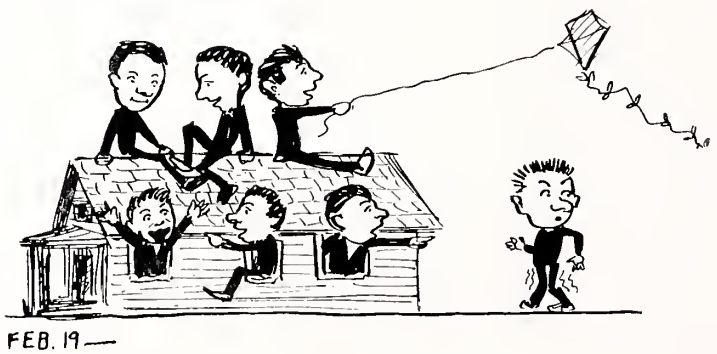
FEB. 15. Pi Mu Theta valentine party.

FEB. 17. Kappa keys awarded. We are proud of our boys.

FEB. 18. Spring has arrived—Prof. Mills has his hair cut.

Kappa Delts go into quarantine.

FEB. 19. Reception room becomes a hospital; we are searched for sore throats. Kappa Delts resign themselves to a six weeks' vacation.



Brownback story contest.

Scrubs beat the fast Hedding team.

FEB. 20. Sophs are entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Hessler, Prof. and Mrs. Mills.

The Smarties attend the Pan-Hellenic feed. "Has she went yet?"

FEB. 22. Wash's birthday.

FEB. 23. Dr. Rouse sends picture post card to his 11:15 class and more substantial evidence to his best girl.

FEB. 24. Juniors and Seniors scrap.

— FEB. 24

FEB. 25. We wipe up Carbondale. The "fusser" with the red cap almost makes us forget our hospitality.

FEB. 26. Dr. Hessler speaks on cuts.

Kappa Delt Annual.

Prof. Mills entertains Z. T. A.

FEB. 27. Freshman party with date book and dates.

Kappa Delt Stag.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

March 1915

MARCH 1. Jitney busses quit.

MARCH 3. Literary meetings.

MARCH 4. Tournament begins--we think we have lost.

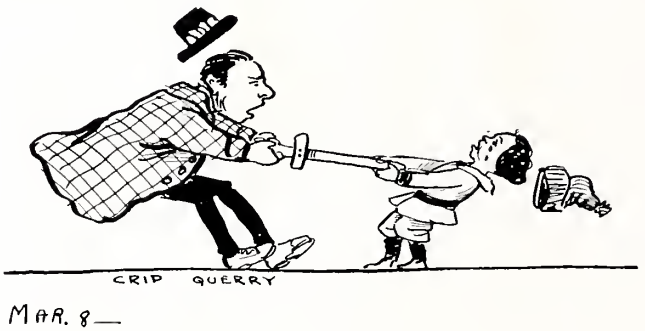
MARCH 5. We have not lost; the games go on.

Senior lunch.

MARCH 6. We win tournament and celebrate Mrs. Browning's birthday.

S. A. E. Annual.

MARCH 8. Corwin Querry has a battle with another child—the disappearance of a little sword.



MARCH 9. Millidek election.

Tournament celebration illustrated by famous towel salute.

Alex Long signs his ballot at the election. Some voter!

MARCH 11. College lunch.

MARCH 12. High School Tournament begins.

Risley leads chapel for visitors; what do you suppose they think?

Alpha Chi Annual.

MARCH 13. Douglas leads chapel.

T. K. E. Annual.

MARCH 17. Ruth Mattocks visits Clinton.

MARCH 19. Intercollegiate Debate. The Wesleyan speaker talks of he said, *she* said, and it said.

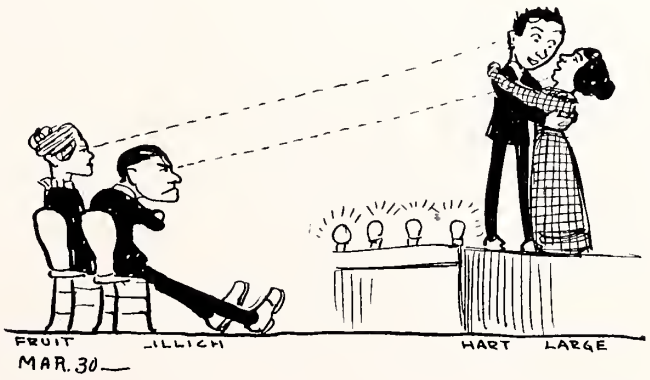
Pi Phi Annual.

MARCH 20. Riggs receives scholarship.

MARCH 23. Dr. Rouse helps Miss Mitchell select a hat.

MARCH 26. Z. T. A. Annual.

MARCH 30. Senior play. Hart and Lillich make satisfactory arrangements.



April 1915

APRIL 9. Tri Delt Annual.

APRIL 13. Mary Shastid's recital.

APRIL 17. Inter-fraternity dance.

APRIL 20. Conservatory artists' dance.

APRIL 23. Junior-Senior reception.

APRIL 24. Pi Beta Phi dance.

APRIL 27. Faculty Concert, Conservatory.

APRIL 30. Senior Reception.

May 1915

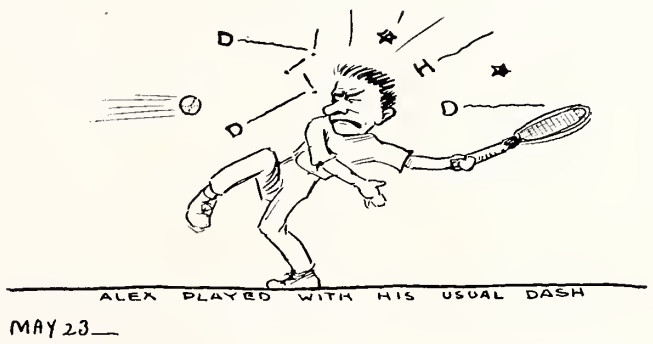
MAY 7. Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.

MAY 8. Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.

MAY 11. Freshman-Sophomore Contest.

MAY 13. Founder's Day.

MAY 21. Freshmen and Sophomores entertain High School Seniors.



MAY 28. Coburn Players.

MAY 29. Coburn Players.

T. K. E. German.

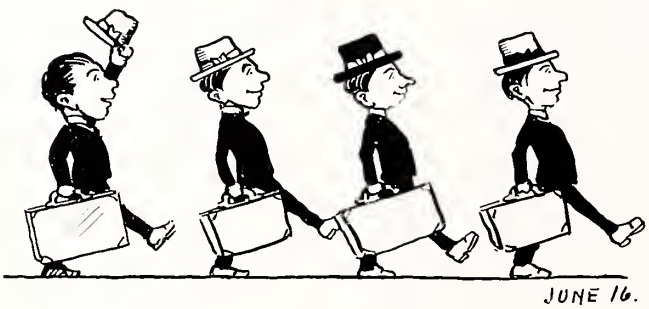
June 1915

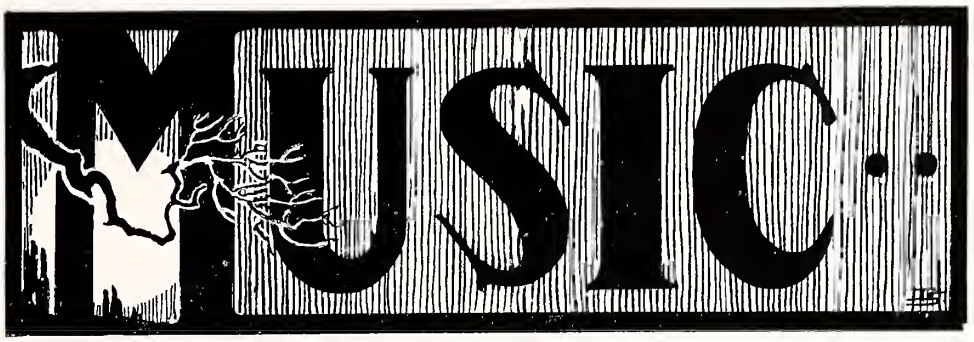
JUNE 10. Z. T. A. picnic.

JUNE 14. Class Day.

Conservatory Commencement.

JUNE 15. Commencement. Vacation begins.





Conservatory

Millikin Conservatory of Music

Millikin Conservatory is recognized by authorities to have equipment and building which surpass anything in the United States for music work. While this fact is acknowledged, the policy of the Conservatory is to emphasize the most vital and worthwhile factor—the efficiency of the faculty. The aim of the directors is to have courses of study which are systematic and in accord with the best pedagogic ideas on musical matters which the country can offer. The standards of these courses of study are equal to those offered by other leading schools of music of America. The faculty consists of men and women with thoro training and experience. The leading teachers have enjoyed the double advantage of study in Europe and America and are artists of more than local reputation. Aside from providing high grade recitals by members of the faculty and more advanced students, the Conservatory brings to its pupils and the music lovers of the city, opportunity to hear, each year, several of the world's most celebrated artists. Since the opening of the present college year, Harold Bauer, pianist; Maud Powell, violinist; Jenny Dufau, coloratura soprano; and the Zoellner String Quartet have been presented on the Conservatory Artist Series. In addition to these, other notable attractions will yet be offered including the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra and assisting artists.

Informal student recitals which occur from week to week, afford opportunity to practically all music students, no matter of what degree of advancement, to gain experience along the line of playing before others. The more proficient students appear on occasional programs to which the public is invited.

A splendid spirit of co-operation exists among the faculty and student body, and, without question, the Conservatory is entering upon an era of most splendid achievement from both standpoints of enrollment and high musical standards. Outlines of study in the Conservatory embrace certificate and diploma courses in pianoforte, violin, organ and voice, and comprehensive courses in public school music and general teaching methods.

Thru affiliation of the Conservatory with the University, literary music courses also are offered leading to graduation from either Academy or College.

Faculty

Max van Lewen Swarthout

Director of the Conservatory of Music.

Professor of Piano and Violin Playing and Theoretic Branches.

Donald M. Swarthout

Associate Director of the Conservatory of Music.

Professor of Piano and Organ Playing, Theoretic Branches and History of Music.

Ada Emilie Lindsay,
Κ Κ Γ

Secretary of the Conservatory.

University of Illinois, 1901-2; A. B., The James Millikin University, 1905; Columbia University, New York City, Summer 1912.

Faculty

Mr. Max van Lewen Swarthout, Director of Millikin Conservatory of Music, Professor of Violin and Piano Playing and Theoretic Branches, is a director and musiciain of great ability. While pursuing his elementary and academic educational courses, he studied music privately. From 1895 to 1902 he studied under the direction of teachers in Chicago, in the Gottschalk Conservatory of Music and the Balatka Musical College. From 1902 to 1905 he studied in the Royal Conservatory of Music at Leipzig, Germany. Mr. Swarthout is a violinist as public performer, but has had wide experience as pianist and teacher of piano playing. He has also had much experience in orchestra work, spending a year as concertmeister of Drake Violin Orchestra, Chicago, before going abroad. The last year spent abroad afforded Mr. Swarthout an unusual opportunity as a first violinist of the Gewandhaus Orchestra under Arthur Nikisch. He was recommended by Hans Sitt, conductor of Royal Conservatory Orchestra, to fill the vacancy in the first violin section under Nikisch.

Mr. Swarthout's experience as a teacher has been extensive, and as executive officer he has enjoyed splendid success as director of music, Oxford College, Oxford, Ohio, 1905 to 1911; director of College of Music, Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, Illinois, 1911-14.

His preparation in theoretic work has been very thoro. He was personally recommended by Professor Gustav Schreck, Professor of Theoretic Branches, Leipzig Conservatory, to do private teaching to students who wished special tutoring in theoretic work. Mr. Swarthout is a man of broad culture and forceful personality.

The board of managers of Millikin University together with all authorities of the Conservatory are very enthusiastic and hopeful for the future of Millikin Conservatory.

Mr. Donald M. Swarthout, Associate Director of Millikin Conservatory and Professor of Piano Playing and Theoretic Branches, received his early musical training in private study. From 1898 to 1902 he was in the Balatka Musical College, Chicago. From 1902 to 1905 he was a student in the Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany, graduating from this institution in 1910-11. He was fortunate in having private study under Isador Philipp, Professor of Piano at National Conservatory, Paris, France. While serving as Associate Director of Music, Oxford College, Oxford, Ohio, 1906-10, he was Organist at Miami University. He also acted as Associate Director of Music, Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, Illinois, 1911-14.

Mr. Swarthout has filled numerous church organ positions and is a musician of splendid ability.

The extended and thoro preparation of the Messrs. Swarthout coupled with their long and successful experience in the executive musical work, warrants our belief that not only will they maintain the present musical standards of Millikin Conservatory, but that the Conservatory will gradually fill a larger and higher position in the musical world.

Faculty

Grace Taylor Wandel

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Performer's Certificate, 1907; Teacher's Certificate, 1910; Diploma as Soloist and Teacher, 1914, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

Miner Walden Gallup

Associate Professor of Piano Playing.

Virgil Piano School, New York, 1902; Private study in Albany, New York, and Berlin, with Dr. Percy J. Starnes, Alberto Jonas and Vernon Spencer.

William Erhart Snyder

Professor of Piano Playing and the Art of Teaching.

Detroit Conservatory of Music; Sherwood Music School, Chicago; Private piano study, Theodor Leschetizky. Vienna, Austria, and Professor Robert Fuchs, Vienna Imperial Conservatory.

Edna Childs

Associate Professor of Piano Playing.

American Conservatory, Chicago, 1907; Diploma as Piano Soloist, Millikin Conservatory, 1908; as Teacher, 1909; Teacher's College; Institute of Musical Art, New York City; Private Piano Study, Mrs. Thomas Tapper; Ear Training, Mr. F. W. Robinson, New York City, 1912-1914.

Faculty

Eloise Jacobs

Δ Δ Δ

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Private study in Kewanee, Illinois; Student in advanced piano study, College of Music, Illinois Woman's College, 1913-1914, and Millikin Conservatory, 1914.

George Otto Lillich

Τ Κ Ε

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Performer's Certificate, 1909; Teacher's Certificate, 1910, and a Diploma as Piano Soloist and Teacher, 1913, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

Sylvia Fisk

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Performer's Certificate, 1909; Teacher's Certificate, 1911; Piano Soloist's Diploma, 1914, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

Anna Whitmer McNabb

Α Χ Ω

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Performer's Certificate, 1907; Teacher's Certificate, 1910; Piano Soloist's Diploma, 1913, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

Lucile Olinger

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Private study, Franklin, Illinois; Diploma in Piano Playing, College of Music, Illinois Woman's College, 1914; Post-graduate study in piano and organ in Millikin Conservatory.

Erma Fitch

Instructor in Piano Playing.

Certificate as Soloist and Teacher, 1914, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

Faculty

Ruth Lavery

Z T A

Instructor in Violin Playing.

Certificate in Violin Playing, 1910; Diploma as Violin Soloist, 1914, Millikin Conservatory.

William B. Olds

Professor of the Art of Singing.

A.B., Beloit College, 1898; Oberlin Conservatory, 1895, 1898-9; Singing, Piano Playing, Theory and Composition, American Conservatory, 1899-1900; Piano, Victor Garwood; Composition, Adolf Weidig; Singing, Oscar Seagle, summer 1914, England; Taught in American Conservatory, 1899-1900, Grinnell School of Music, 1900-1904, Illinois Conservatory of Music, 1904-1906; Private Teacher, Jacksonville, Illinois, 1906-1908, and Millikin Conservatory.

Marian McClelland

Δ Δ Δ

Instructor in the Art of Singing.

Certificate in Singing, Millikin Conservatory, 1913; Private study, summer 1914, Rupert Neily.

Faculty

Eloise Bucher

Associate Professor of the Art of Singing.

Hollins College, Hollins, Virginia; Urbana University, Urbana, Ohio; Private study in New York City with Rupert Neily.

Lois Wasson

Instructor in the Art of Singing.

Certificate in Singing, Millikin Conservatory, 1910; Bachelor of Arts Degree, Millikin University, 1913; Private study, summers 1913 and 1914, Rupert Neily.

Robert Walter

Instructor of Orchestral and Band Wind Instruments.

Rose A. Borch

Associate Professor of the Art of Singing.

Raff Conservatory, Frankfort, Germany, 1898-1902; Piano, Voice, private study, Professor Julius Stockhausen, Frau Jenny Hann.

Louise Bear

Instructor in Public School Music.

Supervisor of Music in Public Schools of Decatur, Illinois.

"And drink a toast to the lasses—'o."

"A houseful of kind, faithful fellow beings."—ASTON HALL.

Aston Hall Formal Reception

Every fall, Aston Hall assumes a dignity quite becoming to her fair co-eds, and according to long established custom, opens her hospitable doorways for the formal reception. The University faculty and students are her guests, and they are there in all the pomp of long-tailed coats and long white gloves.

The 1914 reception, given on the seventh of November, will long be remembered as the most elegant and pleasing of all of Aston Hall's receptions. The decorations of yellow chrysanthemums and various colored autumn leaves, were most delightfully suggestive of the fall time.

In the receiving line were the Dean of Women, Mrs. Walker, Miss McCaslin, and the senior girls of Aston Hall. In the Dean's private parlor, three girls presided at the punch bowls, and presented each guest with a button-hole chrysanthemum.

The numerous guests voted the "girls of Aston Hall" most delightful entertainers.

"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity."—FAIR COEDS.

Aston Hall Annual

One of the prettiest of the season's events in the University social circles was the Aston Hall formal party. Marquette Hall was a charming scene on the night of January thirty-first. Among the decorations and bowers of wild cherry blossoms, thirty-eight girls from Aston Hall, with their friends, had the merriest dance of the season. No music could have been more entrancing and conducive to light-hearted joy than that furnished by the Apollo Orchestra; and no refreshments could have been more dainty and more appropriate to the occasion, than those served during the intermission. The chaperones, Dean Lillian Walker, Dr. J. E. Rouse, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Hessler joined with the girls in the feeling that the party had been delightfully individualistic and successful.

"I have a heart with room for every boy."—MISS MCCASLIN.

Aston Hall Hallowe'en Party

Saturday night, October thirty-first, found Aston Hall in an uproar. Confusion reigned over the whole house and the very atmosphere was permeated with a spirit of wierdness and mysticism. The occasion for all this merriment was that a Hallowe'en party was in progress. The dining room was decorated with pumpkin Jack-o'-lanterns and autumn leaves. There was one long table in the shape of a T decorated with orange crepe paper, candles, and with a huge pumpkin in the center, to which, from all parts of the table, led mysterious orange and black cords. When these cords were pulled, cats' heads, witches' heads and pumpkin heads appeared at the other end. After dinner, the girls all assembled in the parlors to witness the stunt shows produced by several different groups. The first was an exhibition of wax figures. Following that, came a parade of ghosts with clanking chains and terrible groans. Next on the program was the impersonation of a concert troupe, in which Madame Tetrazzini and Caruso were the soloists. After the stunt shows, a fire was built in the fire-place and the girls were sitting around it talking and singing when a ghostly figure came silently into the room and beckoned to one of the girls to follow. The beckonings continued, at short intervals, thru the evening, until all had been called out. Each girl was led into a mystery room where a hoary wizard foretold her future. The remainder of the evening was spent in toasting marshmallows over the dying embers, and singing Millikin songs.

"What a monstrous tail our cat has."—VIRGINIA VORIS.

Y. W. and Y. M. Hallowe'en Party

Perhaps no other feature of school activities is so popular as the annual Y. W. and Y. M. Hallowe'en masquerade. It is clever; it is unique; and it is *always* laughable.

When the invitations for a Halowe'en party for October thirtieth appeared, excitement and curiosity ran high, for the invitations hinted that there might be difficulty, or perhaps embarrassment, in gaining entrance thru ceiling or thru floors, and a possibility that one would have to undergo many hair-raising experiences before being made eligible to the lower abyss. These curiously suggestive invitations, done on brown wrapping paper and stuck together with black cats' heads and wierd Jack-o'-lantern faces, brought two hundred spooky-looking beings to the mysterious entrance-way, who were admitted to the now gloomy and uncanny depths of the University basement corridors, thru a secret and unfamiliar opening. Some were garbed as witches, some as ghosts, and

"Speak boldly, and speak truly, shame the devil."—ADA NIEDERMEYER.

others as gypsies, imps, goblins, or devils, befitting their various tastes. The uneasy faculty appeared as Red Cross nurses and members of the hospital corps. A group of colored folk was a constant source of entertainment. Another group, attired in Salvation Army uniform, held "services" during the evening and saved the souls of many of the ghosts and long-tailed demons.

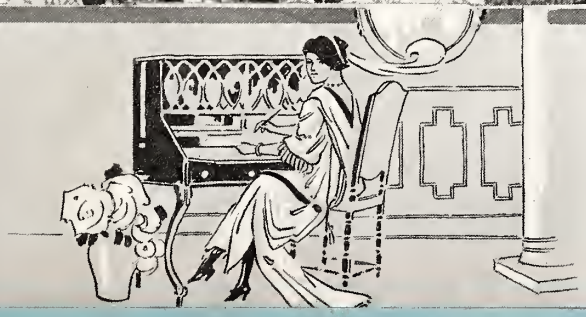
A one-act Irish drama, "The Shadow of the Glen," was presented by four members of the Dramatic Art Club. During the presentation, a much alive corpse figured prominently. The play was appropriately "Hallowe'en." The lonesomeness of the death-bed room, and the electric storm raging around the secluded Irish cottage, away among the hills, gave a most gruesome setting.

After the play, the guests returned to the lower corridors and were served with cider, doughnuts and apples. Then, one by one, the apparitions disappeared into the night and the masquerade party was only a memory.

"My salad days,
When I was green in judgment."—ANNE STOWELL.

"This was the most unkindest cut of all."—CUT DAY.

ASTON HALL



College Teas

As an oasis in student life comes the weekly college tea. On other days, there is only the mirage in view,—the drinking fountain must sustain the weary, worn student thru his four-thiry classes. But on Thursday, he comes to the real oasis, throws aside the load of books that has been weighing him down, and refreshes himself with sweet, stimulating tea and cloves and the daintiest of wafers.

The College Tea is the most popular and democratic gathering of the University body. All the college goes to the College Tea. At four o'clock, one takes a friend or newly made acquaintance by the arm, ascends a flight of stairs to the Domestic Science dining room, and finds himself right in the midst of a tea party. While a club, frat. or class, or perhaps the faculty serve at the little brass tea-pots, everybody is getting acquainted with everybody else, school and hobbies are being forgotten, and students are learning that faculty are real live human beings with worldly interests and frivolous notions. The college gossip is passed around in generous proportions, yet there is a loyalty to college spirit and a feeling of good fellowship that only tea and goodly company can produce. It is with great reluctance that loads of books are repacked and hosts or hostesses assured that the hour has been the week's most pleasant one.

"A man of mark."—Frank Davis.

"The true beginning of our end."—THESIS.

May Fete

The sun was setting in a glorious sky at the close of a beautiful spring day. The light of the many colors in the approaching twilight blended with the green of the foliage and lent extra beauty to the lovely, old campus. It was the time of the annual lawn fete, the most artistic event of the college year. No other feature at Millikin quite so appeals to visitors as this long established May Day custom.

Miss Davida McCaslin's poem, "Endymion," was read by Miss Catherine McGorray as a prologue. Then, after a few Butterflies had flitted by, there appeared youths and maidens bound for a holiday festival,—all of them gay and carefree except Endymion. In their merry-making, they invited Peona to dance for them, and, delighted with her performance, they hurried on to further merry-makings, leaving behind the dreamy youth, Endymion. Sleep and her attendant Dreams, slipping in thru the trees, spied him and put him under a spell which no mortal could break. While Butterflies played in the meadow, the festival music sounded again and the merry-makers returned in search of their lost comrade, but none of them could arouse him, not even Peona. Mocked by Sleep and Dreams, they sadly left him. The Moon, a fairylike maiden in yellow gauze, appeared with her fleecy clouds, drove away Endymion's enchanters and brought him back from the land of sleep.

"I am all the daughters of my father's house and all the brothers, too."
—EDNA GELSTHORP.

Endymion

With vivid wreaths of summer flowers,
With silver balls and streamers gay,
Dancing away the lilting hours,
A laughing troop make holiday;
Endymion lags, dull mid the gleam,
Lost in the memory of a dream.

Faint echoes of the jocund song
Join with the drowsy notes of bees
When Sleep and misty moth-winged throng
Glide like veiled shadows from the trees;
From fluttering hands a magic flies,
The poppies charm Endymion's eyes.

By moon-blown flowers lulled to rest,
He hears no comrade's mocking song.
No roses rained with scornful zest
Recall him to the frolicking throng;
Even Peona can not break
A fairy charm and let him awake.

A trail of light and rosy gleams,
The Moon serene smiles from the height.
Then Sleep and poppy-wreathed Dreams
Fade dim from the radiant light;
Endymion roused by the loving glance
Is swept away in the sprightly dance.

—Adapted by DAVIDA MCCASLIN.

The Spring Fete

Given under the direction of Miss Mollie Grubel
on the North Campus at Sunset
June Second.

CHARACTERS

Endymion	Helen Kenney
Peona	Eleanor Armstrong
Sleep	Bessie Fruit
Moon	Gillette Barnes
Prologue	Catherine McGorray
Butterfly Solo Dance	Virginia Baldwin
Barcarolle from Tales of Hoffman	Estelle DuHadway

Musical Director—Daniel Bonus

"Don't stir, gentlemen; 'tis but an author."—MARGERY PRESTLEY.

Girls' Kid Party

Saturday evening, February sixth, was the date of a most joyous occasion. On that evening, all the girls of the University journeyed to the Gym. The girls' organizations of the college had planned that, for three short hours, the dignity and responsibility of being grown up were to be annihilated. Every one had thrown off all qualities and garb pertaining to years, and, arrayed in various and motley attire—mostly from the attic—again became young. There were scores of pigtailed little girls in short dresses, and there were a number of small boys who found their chief amusement in pulling curls and trying to show their masculine superiority. One whole family, including mamma and papa and their fourteen kids, appeared with baby in her baby-carriage and a colored mammy to push her about. Faculty women had left their top-knots and dignity at home, and tooted tin-horns, jumped jumping-jacks and quarreled over stick-candy in a most shocking manner.

"Content thyself to be obscurely good."—GLADYS WILLIAMS.

The kid orchestra played in seven different keys, and bashful Willie's attempt at a cornet solo so embarrassed that young gentleman that he was compelled to suck his first finger between each toot to work up courage enough to give the next. The vaudeville performance proved to be the most clever stunt of the evening. It consisted of a two-reel film, a dancing act, and a heart-rending tragedy in several acts. But the part that pleased the kiddies most, was the ice cream cones with pink ice cream, and the heart-shaped cookies with nice, soft, pink filling. When these had disappeared, it was necessary for the children to run along home to wash the stickiness from their faces and fingers.

"Whose words all ears took captive."—LOUISE BRADFORD.

The Freshman Party

Purple and gold decorations festooned the walls of the gymnasium. Groups of laughing girls chatted together, with here and there, a boy to break the monotony. There were present, also, faculty members,—staid and otherwise—mostly otherwise. The cause of it all was the Freshman party.

At a signal from the piano, each young freshman seized a partner and fell into line for a grand march. Then everyone settled down to enjoy a real hippodrome entertainment. Leader Querry and his skilled orchestra played a beautifully discordant selection which received a hearty encore. And Geraldine Conklin's reading produced the tears coveted by every dramatist.

We all know, now, that girls can whistle,—at least some of the Freshman girls. We were not surprised to learn that Karl Hesley can tat. He tatted most vigorously between heated arguments in the suffragette meeting. Genuine vaudeville stunts by a genuine vaudeville actor climaxed the program.

Roland Monroe, the candy boy, distributed chewing gum and candy among the pretty girls, and, on the side, collected pennies from the men. "Eats" were not forgotten either. The Freshmen departed regretting that they could not be Freshmen more than once, but having the consolation of looking forward to the time when they would be Sophomores, and could go to the Sophomore party.

"Our cake is dough."—COLLEGE SUPPLY STORE.

The Sophomore Party

"When Bob called on Betty for his usual Sunday night date, the family suspicions were aroused. Bob and Betty sat over in one corner of the room on the davenport, engaged in the most mysterious of conversations, punctuated here and there with giggles from Betty and deep chuckles from Bob. When the startling announcement of "And I got to fish twice," burst forth, the family could no longer keep its supposedly disinterested nose out of the excitement. A tale of unbelievable happenings and unheard of good times greeted the ears of that wondering family. You see, Betty and Bob had gone to the Sophomore party the night before. To give the story a good beginning:—

The party was held at Dr. Hessler's. At eight o'clock, the good time began. Every girl was presented with a heart, out of whose center had been cut a key. Every boy was presented with a key which presumably fitted into some girl's heart, thereby unlocking it for the rest of the evening. This led on to tables scattered in every nook and corner of the house. Here, a most alarming array of problems was presented, for every Sophomore was expected to accomplish the impossible,—that is, to go back to his childhood and play his favorite games. And would you believe it?—this marvelous feat was accomplished so thoroughly, that at the tinkle of a bell, one started at—well, say the star adding table. Here one spun his top for dear life, until the next tinkle of that same mysterious bell. If you happened to be one of the winning couple, you received a punch in your heart,—that is, your tally card, and passed on to—well, perhaps it was the fishing table that you passed to. If you were lucky, and got your heart punched each time, you visited table after table of wonders, dominoes, ring games, bell games, puzzle games, spelling matches, and even fishing tables. At the end, if your heart had more punches than any one else's, you were rewarded with a gift of the "Lion and the Lamb." This wiggly-tailed, bobbing-headed beast was indeed the masterpiece from Santa Claus' Toy Garden where doll-clothes grow on the flower bushes, and so on.

"I had an exposition of sleep come upon me."—SPRINGER.

Pretty soon, Dr. Hessler and Prof. Mills proved their skill as waiters, and thereby exposed a great secret of their past, by serving everyone with the most scrumptuous of "eats." Everyone was given a chance to prove his charitable soul at this stage in the game, by forswearing as many helpings as he truly wanted in order that his quarantined school-mates, regardless of class, might enjoy some of those delicious "eats," too. Of course, you know this was supposed to be a secret, but one couldn't help hearing Mr. Herbert when he called the K. D. X. and S. A. E. houses over the telephone and promised them this surprise.

But rather than let the Sophomores appear as gluttons, I'll proceed, and tell you of the valentines that Betty and Bob insist were given out. Some of the daintiest, laciest valentines one can imagine were received by some of the gruffest, surliest of the young men, while some of the daintiest of girls received truly comic ones. Queer as it seems, Betty and Bob swear that everyone was very much pleased, and then they hasten on to say that they hope it can be arranged to have Dr. Hessler and Prof. Mills to be Junior advisors next year, and then the foolish, sentimental things tell you what a glorious night it was to walk home in."—*The Decaturian.*

'Either knowledge is not to be gained at all or after death."
—SENN HOOVER.

Junior Party

Thru the first two years of college life, the Juniors had existed merely for the purpose of, some day, becoming eligible to Dr. and Mrs. Galloway's annual party for the Junior class. And, be it known, their long cherished anticipations were fully realized, for the Doctor was ready with his usual clever stunt.

On the arrival at the Galloway home, the guests were admitted as students of Billikin Academy, and were promoted from one class to another under the careful and attentive supervision of a mock faculty. After undergoing the stresses of Prof. Risley's automatic-talking-machine-laboratory, they were advanced to Dr. Smith's rest room. They were next admitted to Dr. Conant's buzzing bee-hive, where sweets were served to refresh the lagging brains. As Seniors, they entered Dr. Rouse's calm

"I've been in some tight places in my life and never lost my nerve yet."
—KEN HIGH.

and orderly class room where they attempted to absorb all the scientific? facts presented.

Finally, they arrived at the strenuous and fearful examination time when the final autoschediastical test must be passed. It made even the well-trained and polished minds of those Juniors do some vigorous scratching to figure out some of those questions. Who *could* contrive an answer to such a question as what are a Junior's essential points of superiority over a Senior? Or, why is Kenneth High? Or, tell why Mayme Combs? When they bumped up against the last question they gave up in despair, but were, nevertheless, presented for degrees.

At the graduating exercises, Miss Tenison, as salutatorian, gave a very impressive address on "The United States as a Nation," and Mr. Ellison gave as a valedictory, a very instructive and highly entertaining address on "The Art of Gum Chewing."

The diplomas, various degrees and Kappa keys were awarded by the president of the Academy, Dr. Galloway.

As a fitting close to a most delightful time, delicious refreshments were served to the Junior "graduates."

"I am very fond of the company of ladies. I like their beauty, I like their variety, and I like their silence."—"SQUIB."

T K E—Senior Party

"Among the greatest blessings bestowed upon mankind is that of memory." A delightful evening is soon spent, but its memory is lasting. And among Seniors, the evening of November fourteenth spent as guests of the T. K. E. members of the class, will stand high in the list of memories.

There was music. One expects music at the House of T. K. E. And there was gay chatting and a most interesting reading or two. With Miss McCaslin as "school-marm," an old fashioned spell-down was held. Toward the close of the evening, the Spirit of Thanksgiving was ushered in by way of the most delightful pumpkin pie, generously served. Then there was more chatting. In short, the party marked the beginning of those happy, memory-ful, informal gatherings that a just-well-acquainted Senior Class invariably has and wonders at and cherishes.

"He that hath a beard is more than a youth."—SENIOR MEN.

The Flower Shower

The true significance of any occasion is measured by its inculcation upon the mind.

The impress, which the inauguration of President Fellows had made upon the student mind was manifested by the sentiment expressed in the flower shower of December ninth, 1915,—the date which marked the first anniversary of his inauguration.

The Senior class, for the first time appearing in caps and gowns, took charge, with Clyde Hart, president of the class, acting as spokesman. After a short address of appreciation on the part of Mr. Hart, Miss Jean Monroe, vice-president of the class, presented Dr. Fellows with an armful of roses. She was followed by the president of each of the under classes, who in turn, presented the president with flowers. As soon as the last bouquet had been presented, there was a shower of flowers from above the chapel stage which fell on and all about President and Mrs. Fellows. The president responded with a short speech of gratitude, whose sincerity deeply impressed the student body. This was an occasion which caused all parties concerned to feel just a bit bigger for having participated in it.

"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young."
—URBAN MCDONALD.

Millidek Day

The success of any musicale can be estimated only by the effects produced. Judging from the effects produced by the Senior Musicale of November thirtieth, that affair may be voted an entire success, for practically every one in chapel was wheedled into signing for a Millidek.

As a matter of reference, the complete program and a few of the electrifying song hits are here printed.

Millimusicale

"A Dollar Down"—Soloist, Paul Hawver
"Why?"—Soloist, Marian McClelland
"What and Who"—Soloist, Paul Hawver
"You Want It"—Soloist, Marian McClelland
"Juniors Probably Will,
"Sophs Usually Do,
"Freshmen, It's Up to You!"
—Selected Chorus
"We Beseech Thee"—Soloists and Chorus

"Love is better than fame."—CLYDE.

Juniors Probably Will

Junors grave, Juniors gay,
We ask your support first, today;
We wish you luck, all the way,—
You'll make a Millidek, too, some day.

Tune—"Bean Porrige Hot."

Sophomores, Sophomores, loyal be;
Sign for a Millidek hastily.
You'll be glad you signed today,
When the Millidek comes in May.

Tune—"Jack Be Nimble."

Seniors will make it Mill-i-dek;
Juniors will take it, we expect.
Sophomores will follow suit, they always do.
So Freshmen, the rest is up to you!

Tune—"Humpty Dumpty."

Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors, all;
Faculty, Conservatory, Preps, Aston Hall,
Please buy a Millidek, one if not two,
For it contains your photograph and everything you do.

Tune—"Bah Bah Black Sheep."

"Another flood of words, a very torrent."—RAY JENNEY.

The Junior-Senior Banquet

Everyone, at some time or other, is given an opportunity to prove his capabilities. On the evening of April twenty-third, the Juniors proved themselves capable and charming hosts in their entertainment of the Seniors at the annual banquet held in the Linn and Scruggs' tea rooms. The class colors, gold and black, were artistically used in the decorative scheme. Streamers were draped from the lights and great bowls of golden yellow tulips were table centerpieces.

After a delicious five-course banquet, Miss Louise Bradford, Mr. Wilbur Ellison, Miss Virginia Bowyer, Mr. Clyde Hart and Dr. T. W. Galloway responded with very suggestive and well chosen toasts. Mr. Kenneth High, president of the class, acted as toastmaster.

It is our wish that, next year, they will be entertained in proportion to their entertaining ability.

"But hope, the charmer, lingered still behind."—HERBERT HESSLER.

The Senior Reception

The Conservatory building, made beautiful with ferns and palms, this year furnished the place for the Senior reception to students and faculty. Following the reception hour, the guests were ushered into the auditorium where members of the class presented a "Mother Goose Pantomime,"—a collection of Mother Goose rhymes set to musis by Jessie L. Gaynor. The program was as follows:

To Market ..... *Jessie L. Gaynor*
Quartet and Ruth Lewman

Mother Goose Medley ..... *W. B. Olds*
Quartet

Little Boo Peep .....
Marian McClelland

Humpty Dumpty .....
Paul Hawver and Quartet

The Crooked Man .....
Quartet

Jack Spratt and His Wife .....
Frank Davis, Ruth Lewman, and Quartet

Little Miss Muffet .....
Marian McClelland and Quartet

Sing a Song of Sixpence .....
Quartet

The Queen of Hearts .....
Paul Hawver and Quartet

Old King Cole .....
Quartet

Paul Hawver	Tenor
Marian McClelland	Soprano
Ruth Lewman	Alto
Frank Davis	Bass
Ara Large	Little Boo Peep
Paul Cannon	Humpty Dumpty
C. E. Grundy	The Crooked Man
George Lillich	Jack Spratt
Martha McIntosh	His Wife
Carroll McDavid	Jack
Hazel Grady	Jill
Ivra Shaw	Little Miss Muffet
Herbert Hessler	The King
Mattie Horn	The Queen
	The Maid
Ruth Smith	The Queen of Hearts
	The Knave of Hearts
Herbert Hessler	Old King Cole
	Fiddlers Three

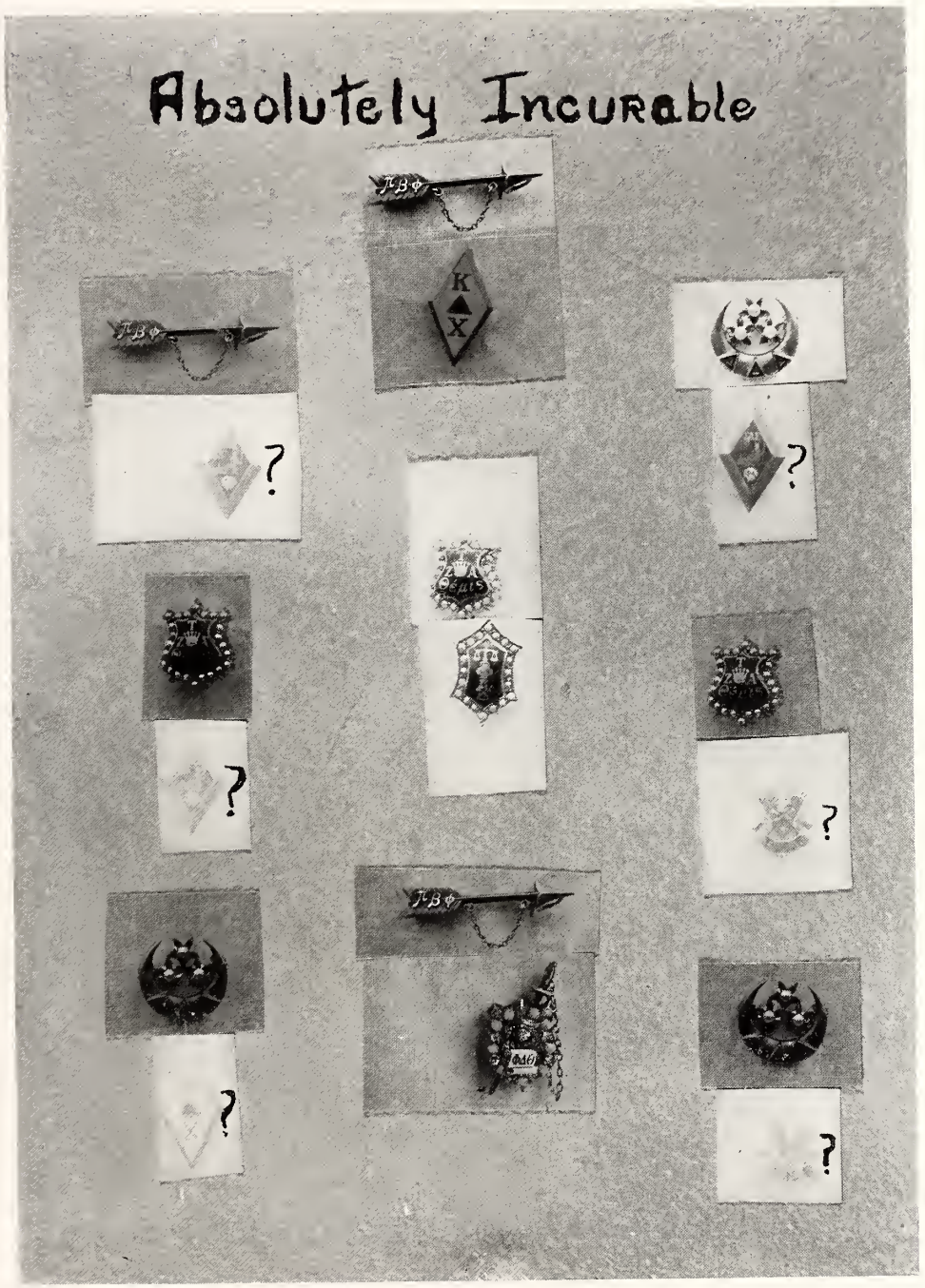
"Theres' a good time coming."—MILLIKIN HOME-COMING.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

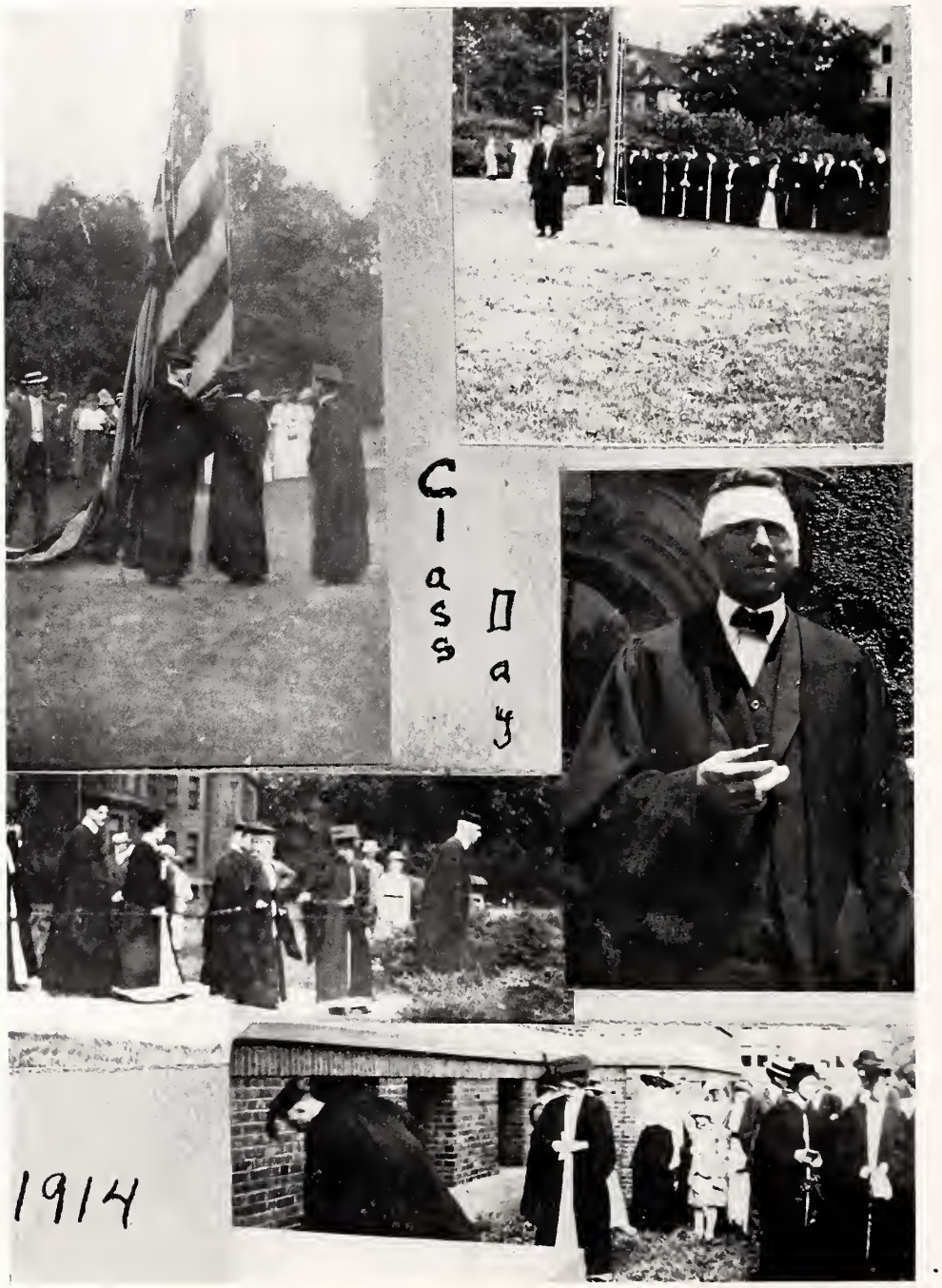
Pictures mean engraving, and engraving costs money. There never was an Annual Board whose members were not willing to pledge a fortune, each, in order that their bigger-and-better-than-ever-before Edition might have a thousand or two illustrations. Look! then, at the following pages, for probably your photo is among them.

Mostly Incurable

"God bless my ladies, are they all in love?"



"Be valyant but not too venturous. Let thy attyre be comely but not costly."—ADVICE TO FUSSERS.



"A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles rain."—COMMENCEMENT DAY.

"After this college life everlasting bliss."—ANNA MARIE PHILLIPS.

THE NINETEEN-FIFTEEN MILLIDEK

"A young daughter, who is in the half-fledged state of becoming educated."—MARGARET HONEYWELL.

"Mirth is God's medicine."—MIRTH COLE.

"Both are alike; and both alike we like."—DR. AND MRS. GALLOWAY.

"The faithful dog salutes the smiling guest."—NIG.

"A merrier man,
Within the limits of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal."—PAUL AIRD.

"What's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine."
—HANSEN AND LUCILE BUSBEY.

"A College Joke to Cure the Dumps"

"If I were only a girl," he said,
"How pleasant this life might be;
Lovely dresses of Indian red!
Beautiful bonnets and caps on my head!
Beautiful men to tea!"—LEO GRAYBILL.

I would not the ladies alarm,
But you know good advice is a pearl—
Don't marry a dashing young fellow,
If you are a sensible girl.—SENIORS.

"A business with an income at its heels."—DEC. EDITORSHIP.

How lucky there are no taxes on air castles!

Of all the days that's in the week,
I dearly love but one day,
And that's the day that comes betwixt
A Saturday and Monday.—STEADIES.

A Portion of the Faculty

"We will our youth lead on to higher fields."—FACULTY.

"His heart as far from fraud as Heaven from earth."—PROF. MILLS.

"One of those few women to know whom is to know the best that there is in all this faulty world."—MRS. MACHAN.

"And yet I know that my plainness of speech makes them hate me, and what is their hatred but that I am speaking the truth.—MR. RISLEY.

"And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche."—WILLIAM HENDERSON.

"Blessings on thee, little man."—MR. SELDOMRIDGE.

"When Dr. Kellogg dies he will apologize."

"Best all-around man."—DR. ROUSE.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."—MR. CROSIER.

"Get money; still get money, boy,
No matter by what means."—DYER.

"Commas and points he sets exactly right."—DR. ROUSE.

"Do not put me to it for I am nothing if not critical."—MR. HEKKING.

"I ought to have my own way in everything and what's more I will too."—ADA LINDSAY.

Another Portion

Some of the attempts made by a faculty to see a students viewpoint are about as ridiculous as attempting to view a gnat through a spy-glass. They seem to have forgotten that they were ever more unsophisticated than at present. It is said, and perhaps truly, that there is no fool like an old fool. For a student there is hope; for a faculty none. "You can't teach an old dog new tricks."

"A hit, a very palpable hit."—SENIOR PLAY.

"There's a skirmish of wit between them."—FACULTY MEETINGS.

"A chaos of events." —REGISTRATION DAY.

"Ay me, how many perils do enfold
The righteous man, to make him daily fall."—HISTORY REPORTS.

"Depths of winter."—MISS CONANT'S ROOM

"Life is a jest and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it."
—MILLIDEK EDITOR AND MANAGER.

"Who loves a garden loves a greenhouse too."—Z. T. A.

"The best doctors in the world are Doctor Diet, Doctor Quiet and Doctor Merryman"

"Long may such goodness live."—ARMINDA.

"Don't have very much to say."—ROY REETER.

"Eftsoons they heard a most melodious sound."—NEW SPRING SHOES.

"Come, my coach! Good night, sweet ladies."—MILLER.

"He's as smooth as the business side of a banana."—HARRY HORN.

"Half a loaf is better than nervous prostration from overwork."
—CARROLL MCDAVID.

"Fair, fat, frivolous, fussy."—ANNE STOWELL.

"It's a great plague to be a handsome man."—FRANK HOUGHTON.

"A happy, happy Hooligan."—TYROL WILSON.

"Catches flies and pigskins."—JOE CATLIN.

"Sometimes a violent laughter screwed her face.—MARY BELLE PRICE.

"Who studies night and day."—NO ONE.

A magazine once gave the following advice:
"If the shoe fits wear it, unless you are a woman; then, of course, you will want a size smaller." And remember that humor is the jokes you write yourself. Nonsense is the ones the other fellow writes.

A Senior is a limited portion of humanity which has ambled about a campus for four or more years.

A degree is a rare specimen of the Species Italia, for which the said ambulator seeks.

A Thesis is a needless requirement which disturbs many hours of sleep.

A Faculty is that which imposes said needless requirement.
Trouble is something that's easily found,—especially by Seniors.

Self-esteem is a thing that doesn't carry very many pounds of pressure with your friends,—or a college faculty.

> Training will do much for a man; but it will not teach him to look for the towel before he fills his eyes full of soap. And precept and warnings keep many youths from dangerous mistakes; but there never was a Junior who would be warned against a place on an Annual Board.

Lessons in Dancing

By Lulu Fado

No publication of the year 1915 would be quite complete without a review of the seasons most popular dance-steps. In order that the 1915 Millidek may fulfill all requirements and aid in the preserving, for posterity, instructions concerning the season's most edifying movements, we print the following from the Yale Record:

Number 1. The Maxixe (often mispronounced. Pronounce as spelled). The first step is on your partner's toe. So is the second—generally. And there have been cases where even the third, fourth and fifth have been on the same spot.

Skating Step: This is very simple. No doubt you know it already. The best way to begin is with several Martinis, a Tom Collins and a few quarts of champagne.

Flirting Step: Gaze with dog-like affection into your partner's left and right eye alternately. Your partner must be in front of you all the time and you must walk on her heels as much as possible.

Final Movement: Lift your partner lightly from the floor to your right knee while she points her left toe gracefully back towards half-past six. Throw her gently out of the window or through the transom. Bow and choose another partner.

Number 2. The Fox Trot:

The object of this restful little dance is to gallop playfully around the room at quadruple time. Do not forget to breathe. When your partner informs you that she can dance no more, stab her with a knife—or knock her down—and choose another from among the eager novices.

Number 3. The One Step:

(An extremely difficult dance, requiring many weeks of practice.) Turn your partner's back to the wall—so she can't see where she's going—and push her gently the length of the hall. When all the way there turn her half-way around and push her the other way. If she doesn't like it, push her through a window. —W. B.

"A man who talks to himself has one consolation: he is talking to a sensible man"

A Sophomore's Alphabet

A Sophomore is a queer being. He is one step higher up in the evolutionary scale than a Freshman. The main point of difference is that he has lost all trace of shyness that he had as a Freshman. He defines things and events in the light of his own relation to them. The world, to him, is a vast and complex organism. Yet he spells it with one letter, I. He works this little love letter until he finds, at the close of that all eventful year, it spells no more, in the world at large, than any other one letter of the alphabet from which he appropriated it. And the Sophomore is ready to be an Upper Classman.

Finally

A cheap watch is generally in sympathy with the eight-hour movement. So is the editor of a year book by the time the annual is out. Some one suggested that the wages of an annual board were its praises. We wonder, then, what about the kicks?

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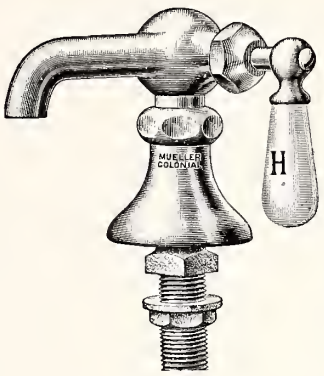

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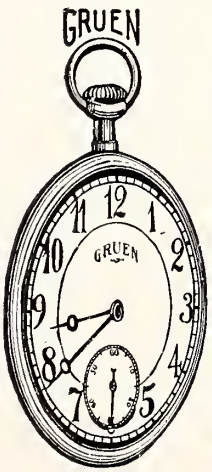

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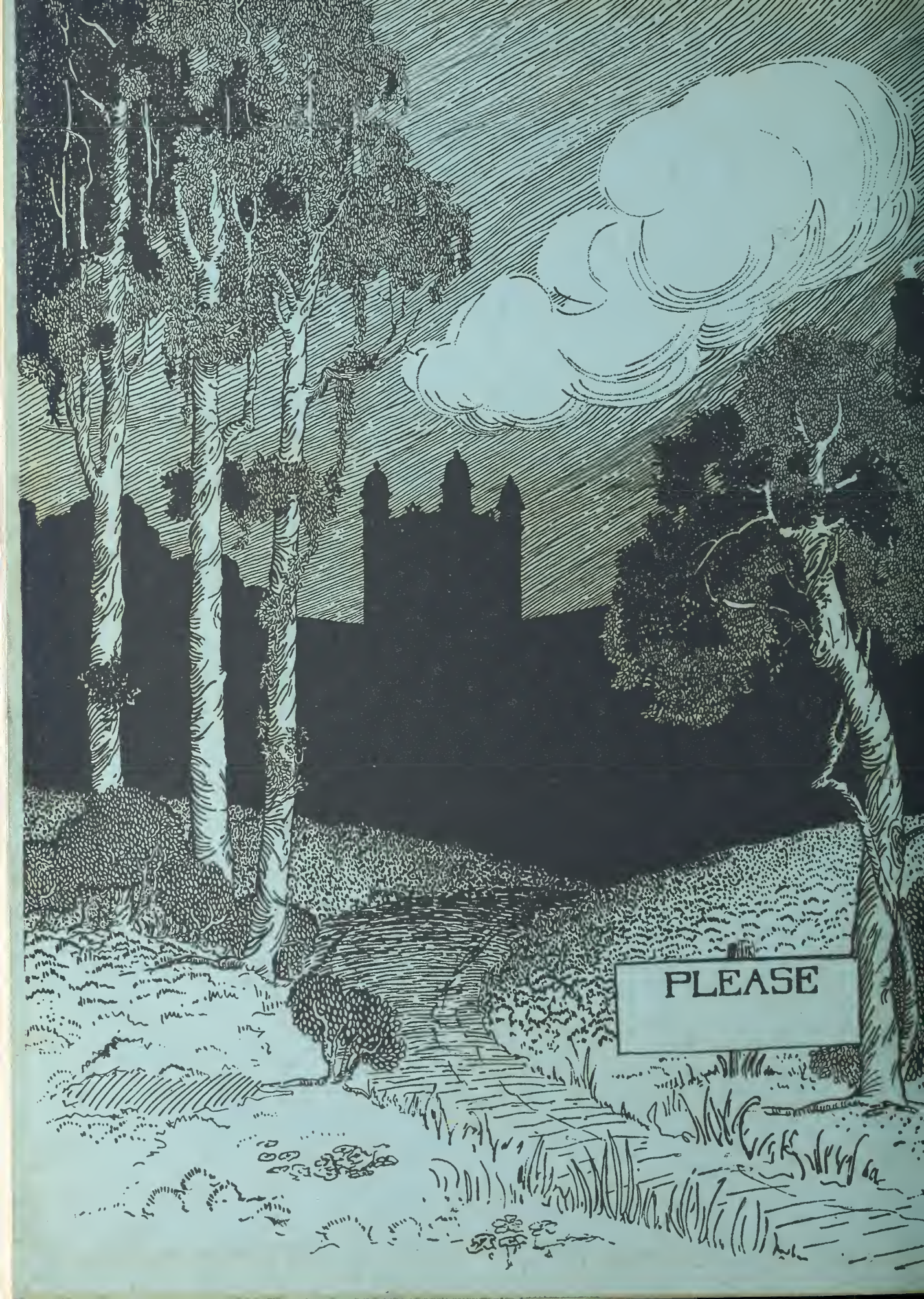
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